

1922

1922 Hyakem

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Wash. State Normal School -
Ellensburg

AUG 23 1922

HYAKEM



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THE
P. H. L. L. L.

HYAKEM



1922



Published by
The Associated Student Body of the Washington State Normal School
Ellensburg, Washington

1922
C. 3
SPECIAL
COLLECTION

Alma Mater

Tune: The Orange and the Black

Words by Mattie Lewis

Unto thee, our Alma Mater,
Here we pledge devotion true,
Years may pass and time may bring us
Many a task that's hard to do.
Still we'll sing the old songs over,
Still we'll call the old days back,
Still we'll cheer the best of colors,
Hail! the Crimson and the Black!

Washington! thy name we honor,
Ever loyal we will be.
May old Time each year add glory,
W. S. N. S. to thee.
Still we'll sing the old songs over,
Still we'll call the old days back,
Still we'll cheer the best of colors,
Hail! the Crimson and the Black!

Dedication

To HYAK, the symbol of the
spirits and traditions of Wash-
ington State Normal School, we
gladly dedicate this first volume
of HYAKEM.

Foreword

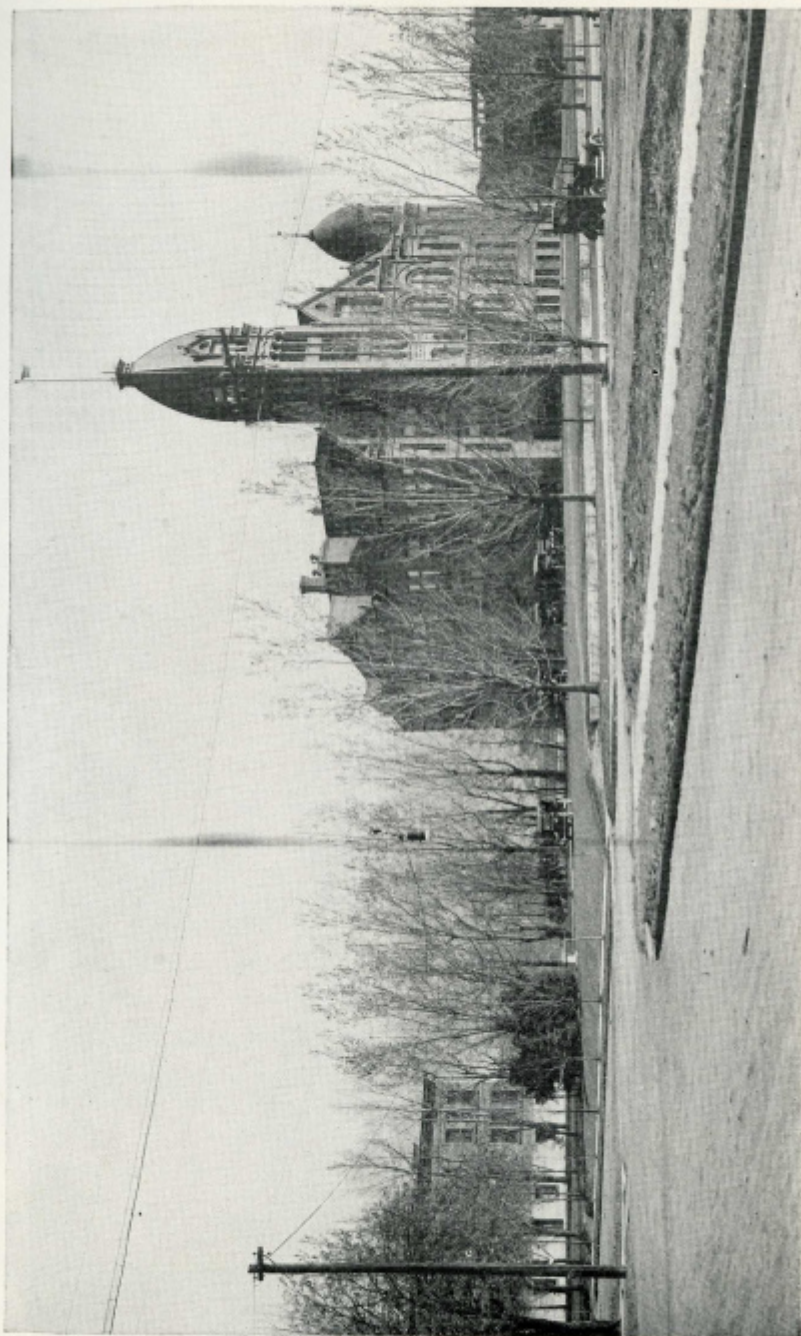
Hyakem. What does it mean? When it was decided that we should have a new name for the year-book of the Ellensburg State Normal School, a very careful investigation was made to find a suitable title. Something that would have a real meaning was desired and not just a catchy word. With this in mind Hyakem was chosen. It is formed by combining two words of the Chinook jargon, hyak meaning quick, and yiem meaning to tell. Thus the word Hyakem is interpreted to mean quick to tell, which is the chief requisite of a good year-book. For if this book, or any of a similar nature, fulfills its purpose, it must be quick to tell of the events of the past year and quick to bring back memories of the past.

Furthermore, since the athletic teams representing our school have come to be called "Hyaks," Hyakem may be also interpreted to mean the story of the Hyaks.

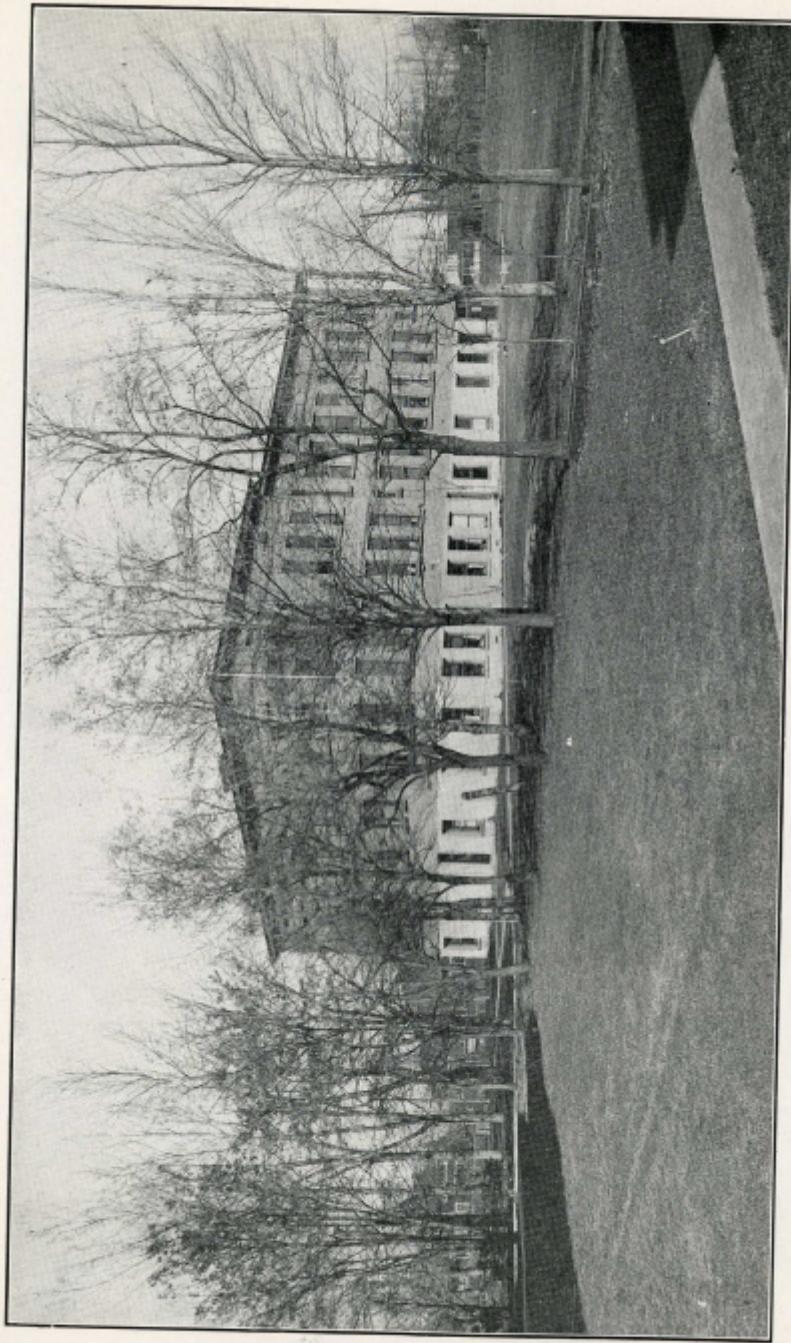
If in publishing this, the first volume of the Hyakem, we have lived up to the name and have presented the events of the past year in such a way, that in the future it will bring back to you a true representation of school life at the Ellensburg State Normal School, we shall feel that we have firmly established the name, Hyakem, as one of the traditions of the school.



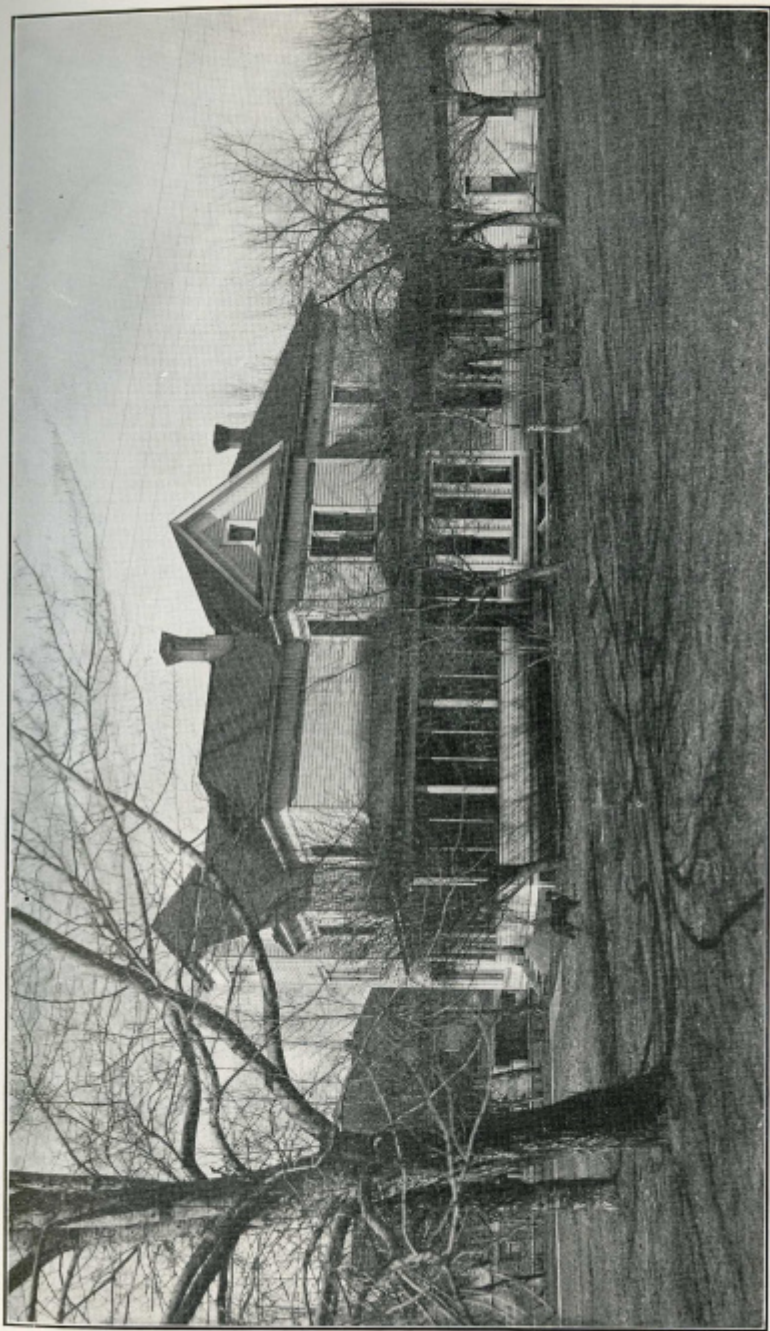
Entrance to Administration Building



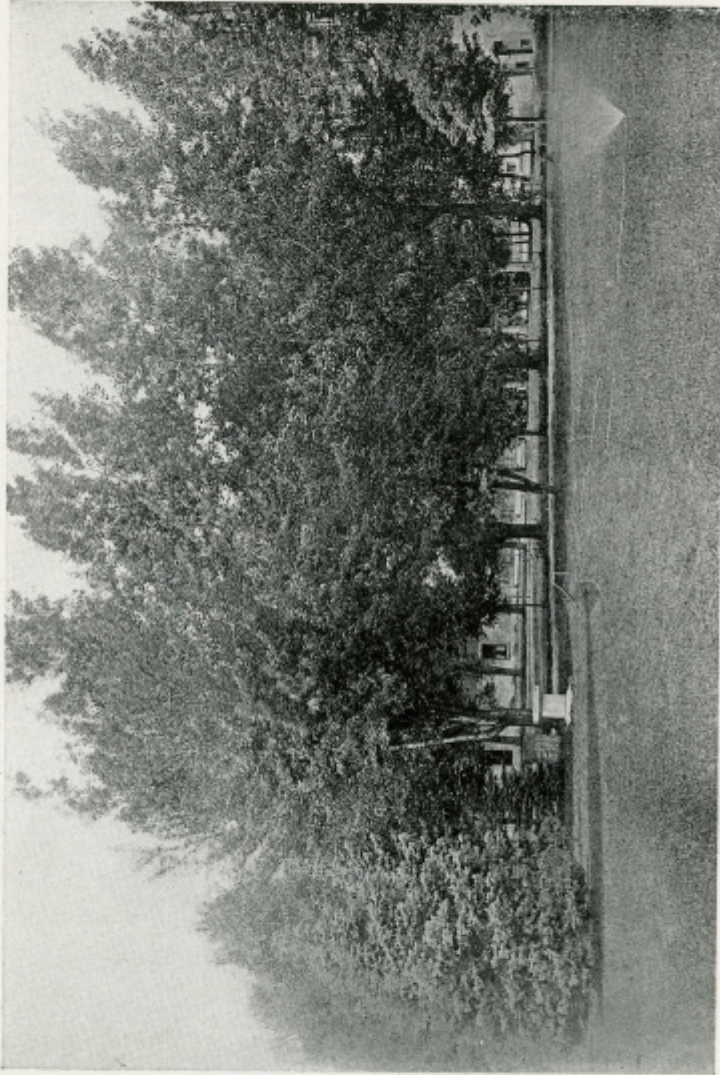
A Campus View



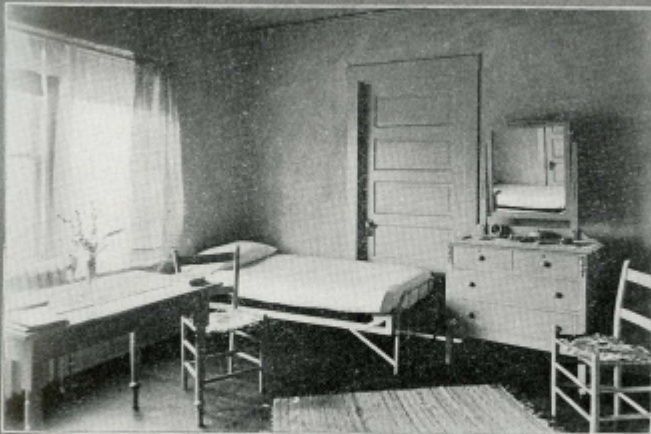
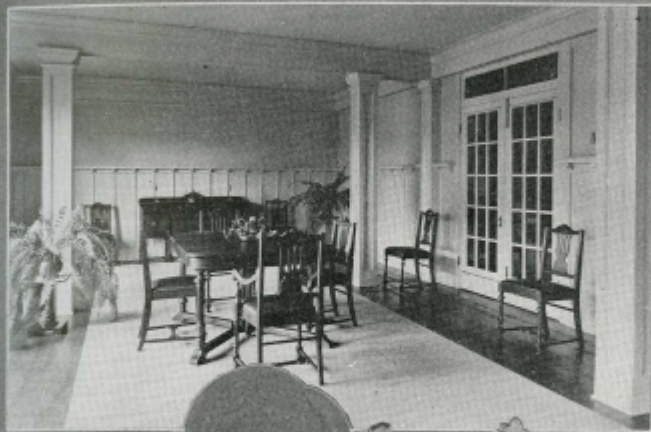
The Training School



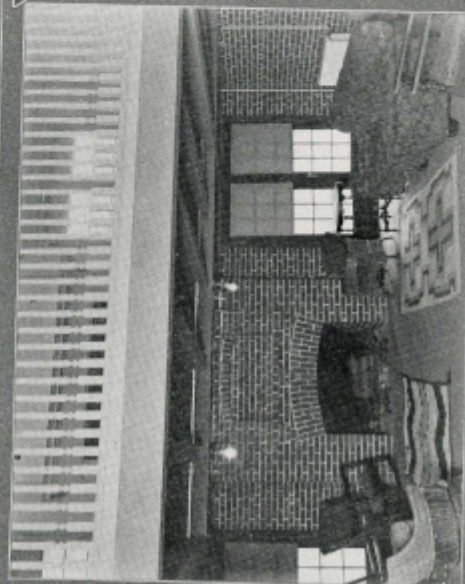
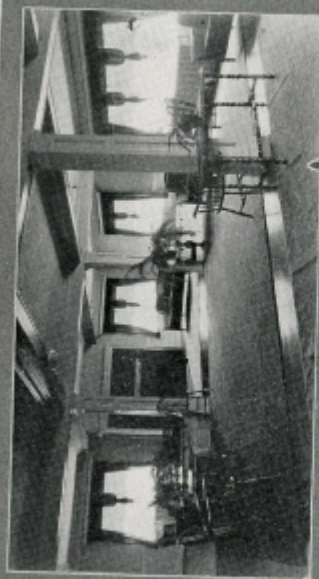
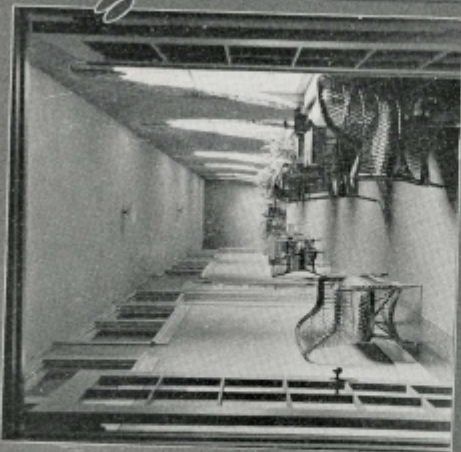
Eswin Hall



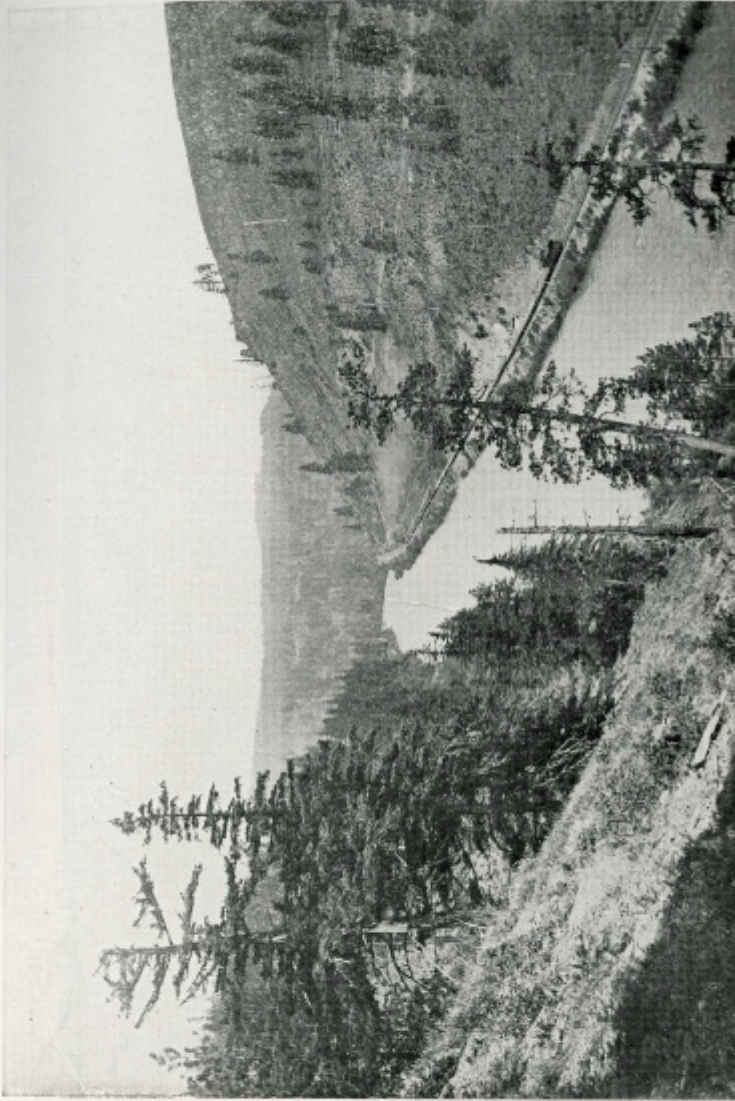
On the Campus



Kamola Hall. Upper—Home Economics Dining Room. Centre—Exterior.
Lower—Typical Room.



Kamola Hall Interior
Upper Right—Drawing Room. Lower—Brick Room. Upper Promenade



Along the Yakima



President Black

Board of Trustees

Gideon P. Short, Ellensburg.....President

Mrs. Frank Horsely, Yakima.....Secretary

Ralph B. Williamson, Yakima

Faculty

- GEORGE H. BLACK, President, School Administration.**
A. B. Toronto University; Graduate Student, University of Chicago.
- T. W. BIBB, Head of Department of Physical Sciences.**
A. B. William Jewell College; Graduate Student and Teaching Fellow, University of Chicago.
- JEAN BYERS, Supervisor of Rural Training Center at Enumclaw.**
Graduate Cheney State Normal School, Cheney, Washington; Student Monmouth State Normal School, Oregon; and State Normal School at Ellensburg, Washington.
- MARGARET ADAIR DAVIDSON, Assistant in English Department.**
Graduate of Emerson College of Oratory; Graduate Washington State Normal School at Ellensburg, Washington.
- H. C. FISH, Head of Department of History.**
B. L., University of Wisconsin; A. M. and Teaching Fellow, University of Washington.
- MARY A. GRUPE, Director of Training and Head of Department of Psychology and Child Study.**
Graduate State Normal School, Oswego, New York; Ph. B., University of Chicago; Graduate Student of Columbia University.
- NICHOLAS E. HINCH, Head of Department of English and Modern Languages.**
Graduate Ontario Normal College; A. B., Toronto University; Graduate Student University of Chicago, Harvard University and Columbia University.
- GRACE M. LEAF, Librarian.**
Graduate State Normal School, Emporia, Kansas; Graduate University of Wisconsin Library College.
- B. A. LEONARD, Head of the Department of Business Education and Director of Athletics for Men.**
B. S., Middlebury College.
- MARY LUTZ, Assistant in the Department of Physical Education.**
B. S., Columbia University; Student University of Pittsburg; Graduate Chicago Kindergarten Institute.
- MABEL LYTTON, Dean for Women.**
B. L., Ohio Wesleyan University; A. M., Teachers' College Columbia University.
- ELSIE MAXWELL, Assistant in Department of Home Economics.**
Student University of Illinois; Student Teachers' College, Columbia University.

Faculty

- CLARA MEISNER, Director of Kindergarten Training Department.**
Graduate Teachers' Training School, Davenport, Iowa; Graduate Chicago Kindergarten Institute; Student University of Chicago; A. B., Teachers' College, Columbia University.
- ZELLA MORRIS, Supervisor of Grammar Grades, Training School.**
B. S., Teachers' College, Columbia University.
- JOHN P. MUNSON, Head of Department of Biological Sciences.**
Ph. B., Yale; University of Wisconsin; Ph. D., University of Chicago.
- FLORENCE M. PEARCE, Head of Department of Fine and Applied Arts.**
Graduate Art Institute, Chicago; Student St. Louis School of Art; Student of University of California.
- MAE E. PICKEN, Supervisor Intermediate Department, Training School.**
Graduate Illinois State Normal School, Normal, Illinois; Student Hamline University; B. S., Teachers' College, Columbia University; Graduate Student of University of Chicago.
- FLOY A. ROSSMAN, Head of Department of Music.**
Ph. B., Hamline University; M. A., University of Minnesota.
- FRANCES B. SKINNER, Head of Department of Home Economics.**
B. S., Teachers' College, Columbia University; Special Diploma in Supervision of Household Arts.
- SELDEN SMYSER, Head of Department of Social Sciences.**
Ph. B., De Pauw University; Fellow in Economics; M. A., Ohio State University; Graduate Student Cornell University.
- LORON D. SPARKS, Assisting Director of Training and Assistant in Department of Psychology.**
Graduate of State Normal School, Stevens Point, Wisconsin; A. B., University of Wisconsin; A. M., University of Wisconsin.
- WILLIAM T. STEPHENS, Head of Department of Education.**
A. B., A. M., Indiana University; A. M., Harvard; Graduate Student University of Chicago.
- ALICE WILMARTH, Head of Department of Physical Education.**
Graduate Chicago School of Physical Education and Expression; Student University of Wisconsin and Iowa State University.
- HENRY J. WHITNEY, Head of Department of Vocational Education.**
B. S., Northwestern University; Graduate Student University of Wisconsin and Teachers' College, Columbia University.
- HOWARD PORTER, Assistant in Manual Training.**
Cheney Normal; Student Washington State College.

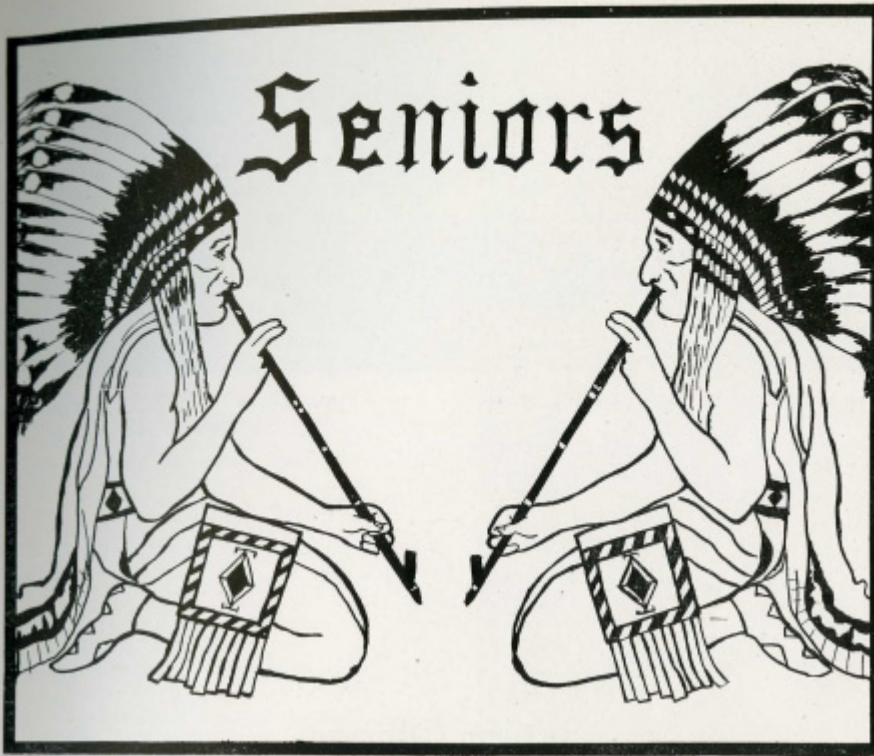
Senior Song

We are the class of 1922;
And as we leave, we pledge devotion true,
Onward and upward, through the mazes
Alma Mater, praise to you.

To thee we're bound by a tender tie,
Which lasts through the years as they roll by;
And though at parting we feel sorrow,
Still we have our memories nigh.

We've blazed the way for Juniors gay,
And bid them follow in our way—
And high we hold our standards true,
Oh! Faculty, our thanks we pay.

Hail! All Hail; N. S.—to thee!
Washington State Normal—All hail to thee!



Class of 1922

Colors . . . Old Rose and Silver
Flower . . . Pink Sweet Pea
Motto: Truth, Honour, Freedom, Courtesy

Hell 1922

Who's Who
We're Who
Seniors



President

Vice-President

Treasurer

Secretary

Senior Officers

President.....	Madeline Larsen
Vice-President.....	Frances Tainter
Secretary.....	{ Mary Yolo { Caroline Johnson
Treasurer.....	{ Caroline Boyd { Alice Brook
Yell Leader.....	William Mapes

LOLA DIETDERICH, Vancouver.

Entered from Providence Academy.
Social Commissioner Kamola Hall (1).
Junior Prom. Committee (1).

EDITH REMELIN, Ellensburg.

Entered from Ellensburg High School.

PHILIP A. DAVIDSON, Ellensburg.

"Dave."
Entered from Whitworth College.
Football, Dramatics.

MARGARET REYNOLDS, Walla Walla.

GLADYS WILKES, Port Townsend.





1

FLORENCE COWAN, Dash Point

"Sticks." "Pa Jiggs."
Entered from Stadium High, Tacoma.
Social Commissioner A. S. B., Soc.
Secretary Senior Class.

9



WINIFRED GEMMEL, Seattle

Entered from U. of W.
Intercollegiate Club.



WILLIS RAMBO, Tenino.

Entered from U. of W.
President A. S. B., Debate, Class
Prophet, Intercollegiate Club
Dramatics, House Manager Eswin Hall.

2



CAROLYN C. JOHNSON, Seattle.

"Carol."
Entered from Ballard High.
Secretary Class, Class Will Writer.



2

GLADYS PRINTZ, Buckley.

"Glad."
Entered from Buckley High.

DOROTHY REDENBAUGH, Seattle.

"Editor."
Entered from U. of W.
Editor-in-Chief Hyakem, Intercollegiate
Club, Dramatics.

ANNE WALLACE, Seattle.

Entered from U. of W.
Circulation Manager Student Opinion,
Secretary-Treasurer Intercollegiate Club
Double Trio.

WILLIAM MAPES, White Salmon.

"Bill."
Entered from U. of W.
Yell Leader Senior Class, Intercollegiate
Club.

ESTELLA ELLISON, Tacoma.

"Pat."
Entered from Puyallup High.
Dramatics.

WYNONA BENNETT, Nisqually.

"Wyn," "Fido."
Entered from Lincoln High, Tacoma.
Secretary A. S. B., Hyakem Reporter.





1

ESTHER METCALFE, Outlook.



9

ELIZABETH PETTIGREW, Roslyn.

"Bess."
Entered from Roslyn High School.



KATHRYN LUDGATE, Spokane.

"Kat."
Entered from Tekoa High School.



2

ANNA T. PETTIGREW, Roslyn.

"Nancy."
Entered from Roslyn High School.



2

MILDRED PRINTZ, Buckley.

"Millie."
Entered from Buckley High School.

BEULAH HEUVER, Seattle.
Intercollegiate Club.

DOROTHY SMITH.

G. HOWARD HARTMAN, Selah.

"G. H."
Entered from U. of W.
Colonial Ball Committee, Corresponding
Secretary Intercollegiate Club, Adver-
tising Manager Hyakem.

GLADYS HALE, White Swan.

"Rusty."

MABEL CHARTERS.

Dramatics.





FRANCES TAINTER, DuPont.

"Ma." "Franle."
Entered from Lincoln High, Tacoma.
Vice President Class (2), Colonial Ball
Committee, Vice President Kamola Hall
(2).

RUTH ENGLAND, Ellensburg.

MADELINE LARSON, Tacoma.

Entered from U. of W.
President Class; President Kamola Hall;
Athletic Commissioner A. S. B., In-
tercollegiate Club.

DOROTHY WILSON, Ellensburg.

Entered from Pullman.
Student Opinion Staff, Intercollegiate
Club.

ALICE M. BROOK, Seattle.

Entered from U. of W.
Student Opinion Staff, Treasurer Senior
Class, Mixed Quartet, Intercollegiate
Club.

DOROTHY HILDENBRAND, Sunnyside.

"Dot."
Entered from Sunnyside High School.

EMMA KUHNHAUSEN, Glenwood.

"Emmeline."
Entered from Glenwood High School.

LOIS FRANTZ, Outlook.

"Mut."
Entered from Outlook High School.

HAZEL THURLOW.

RUTH SWANSON, Tacoma.

"Rufus." "Swanie."
Entered from Lincoln High.





ZINA CHAPMAN.

9



ALICE MORISETTE, Ellensburg.

Entered from Ellensburg High School.
Dramatics.



HELEN M. FITTERER, Ellensburg.

Entered from U. of W.
Colonial Ball Committee, Class Song
Writer, Dramatics, Delta Pi Phi,
Double Trio, Social Secretary Inter-
collegiate Club.

2



MYRNA WOOD, Sunnyside.

"Shorty."
Entered from Sunnyside High School.



2

IRENE OLSON, Sunnyside.

Entered from Sunnyside High School.

GRAYCE FISCHER, Tacoma.

Entered from Pullman.
Intercollegiate Club.

PORTIA S. STEEL, Enterprise.

"Thomas."
Entered from U. of W.
Colonial Ball Committee, Intercollegiate
Club.

MABEL FINCKE.

BERTHA V. FREDERICK, Ellensburg.

"Fredie."
Entered from Ellensburg High School.

STELLA ROBINSON, Milaca, Minn.

"Shorty."
Entered from Milaca High School,
Colonial Ball Committee.





KATHERINE ROWLAND, Tacoma.

"Kat."
Entered from Stadium High School.

DESTA BANZER.

Entered from U. of W.

GERTIE HEYWOOD, Burke.

"Gertie."
Entered from Burke High School.

ESTELLE KIEFER.

ANGIE FALER

MARIE ADAIR FLYNN, Ellensburg.

"Flynnie."
Entered from Lourdes Academy.
Delta Pi Phi, Glee Club, Dramatics.

CAROLINE d'ABLAING, Ellensburg.

"Pat."
Entered from Whitman College.
Intercollegiate Club.

FLORENCE CUSHMAN, Seattle.

"Dinty."
Entered from Lincoln High.
Girls' Editor Hyakem.

MINERVA HOLBROOK, Portland.

"Oh Min."
Entered from Portland High.
Secretary Kamola Hall, Delta Pi Phi.

ELVIRA CRONQUIST, Auburn.

"Luwanda."
Entered from Auburn High.





NYDA SOULE, Winchester.

"Soul of the class."
Entered from Cheney Normal.
President Junior Class, Joke Editor
Hyakem.

FAYETTA JOHNSTON, Seattle.

"Fat."
Entered from Ballard High School.
Society Editor Hyakem, Society Editor
Student Opinion, Intercollegiate Club,
Social Commissioner Kamola Hall,
Double Trio.

GLADYS BECKMAN, Hall.

IDA BECK, Alpha.

"Sister Beck."
Senior Reporter Student Opinion, Double
Trio, Treasurer Kamola Hall.

Senior Camera Shy

NOTICE:—Some Seniors will be found listed in the Junior pages. They are those who were Juniors when the pictures were sent to the engravers or who failed to notify the editor that they would graduate with the class of 1922.

December 16, 1921

GRACE BEAUCHAMP, Chehalis.
 CAROLINE BOYD, Wapato.
 Secretary Senior Class.
 MAGGIE GAUPP, Tacoma.
 DORIS McIVOR, Naches.
 EVANGELINE OSTLING, Tacoma.
 "Vange."
 Entered from Stadium High School.
 Secretary of Kamola Hall.
 CRISTLE QUIMBY, Montesano.
 CLAIRE QUIMBY, Montesano.
 IDA RICHARTZ, Walla Walla.
 ADA TAUSCHER, Chehalis.
 HELEN THOMPSON, Ellensburg.

March 17, 1922

HALLIE DIMMICK, Yakima.
 MYRTLE FISCHER, Tacoma.
 JEAN McIVOR, Naches.
 Vice President A. S. B.
 MAE SMITH, Ellensburg.
 RUTH WILSON, Ellensburg.
 Dramatics.

April 7, 1922

ELIZABETH BROWN, Yakima.
 "Betty."

June 2, 1922

DOROTHY FETTER, Ellensburg.
 "Dimples."
 Entered from Ellensburg High School.
 Dramatics, Delta Pi Phi.
 MYRA GALLANAR, Ellensburg.
 BONNIE HANNA, Ellensburg.
 MARY E. JACOBS, Seattle.
 ETTA LAMSON, The Dalles, Oregon.
 MARY LOUISE McDANIELS, Ellensburg.
 "Mary Louise."
 Entered from Ellensburg High School.
 Dramatics, Delta Pi Phi.
 NELLIE MEDIA, Enumclaw.
 KATHRYN STEVENS, Ellensburg.
 Entered from Ellensburg High School.
 ANN STROUD, Puyallup.
 Dramatics.
 JAMES CLARKE, Oregon City.
 ANTHONY J. PERSKY, Ellensburg.
 LUCILLE CORBETT.

August 25, 1922

MARIAN COLLIER, Tacoma.
 KATHLEEN LEWIS, Buena.
 "Kitty."
 Dramatics, Delta Pi Phi.
 MRS. CATHERINE ROSS, Ellensburg.
 MRS. ALICE G. SHERRARD, Spokane.
 MRS. ANNA VAUGHN, Ellensburg.
 MRS. OLIVE WILSON, Walla Walla.
 MRS. OLIVE HEALY, Tacoma.



"Smiles!"



"The Thinker"



"More Eats"



"Roy"



"Guardian of the Eats"



"Ray"



"Sneak Day"



"Oh You President!"



"Why Ida!"

Senior Class History

As the time approaches when the Senior will have completed his Normal School career, it is but natural that he should look back over the way he has come and check up on what advantages he has obtained in exchange for the time and money put into his college course.

In thinking over his sins of commission and omission, he will fondly imagine how differently he would act if it were all to do over again. What fallacy! As a First Quarter Junior the glamour and hurrah of undergraduate life would again make its irresistible appeal, and class feeling and class fights, which in the minds of upper classmen are subordinated to the good of the whole student body, would again represent the tremendously vital part of the Second Quarter Junior. If he were a normal human being, as a Junior of the Third Quarter he would have decided what particular activities most appealed to him and for which he was best adapted, and would begin to specialize in them, and do them. And then in his last year he would enjoy the respect and admiration due (?) the Senior, as the tried and proven man who does things because he enjoys doing them, and does them well because he knows how.

This is the logic order of advance, and while the Senior may regret he can not re-enter Normal armed with his present experience, even if it were possible the Normal would have little to offer him, and he would miss the joy of acquiring that power he now possesses.

Here at least, just rewards are usually meted out. The student body has honored, not those brief meteoric careers which blazed into oblivion in our underclassmen existence but rather has had its highest rewards to those with splendid reputations for persistent hard work and unselfish loyalty to W. S. N. S.

It is the enviable lot of the Senior to leave the campus happy in the quiet satisfaction of work well done, and to face the future calm and clear-eyed, strong of body and mind, big of heart, and ready to meet conditions as they come, confident in the belief that those same homely essentials of character which made for success in Normal School, will take him over the rough places ahead, and enable him to build a life honoring to his Maker and useful to man.

Senior Will

We, the Senior Class of June, 1922, of the State Normal School of the City of Ellensburg, in the County of Kittitas and the State of Washington, hereby declare this instrument to be our last will and testament.

ARTICLE I.

To the Ellensburg State Normal School we leave our best wishes for the bright future and success we know to be hers.

To our President, Mr. Black, we give our most hearty and sincere thanks and appreciation for his fine leadership of us through our school career.

ARTICLE II.

To the Faculty, we leave our sympathy for having to teach the Seniors of next year.

ARTICLE III.

To Prof. Stephens, our class adviser, we leave an indebtedness for his helpful advice at all times.

To Mr. Leonard, we leave our wishes for a championship football team and winning basketball and baseball teams.

We will to Miss Davidson our hopes of receiving some new stage scenery.

To Miss Leaf, we leave a possible solution of making pupils observe the library rules and regulations at all times.

ARTICLE IV.

To the student body, we leave the desire and ambition to live up to all that the mascot, which we are leaving to the school, means.

ARTICLE V.

To the next Senior Class, we leave the Duties of a Senior and the ability to act at all times in a manner becoming a Senior.

Knowing that the Juniors have not brains as well developed and organized as ours, we bequeath our Nature Study notebooks to them, that they will not have to laboriously pace off the school property.

ARTICLE VI.

To Lenore Alamandi, we bequeath Minerva Holbrook's Proctorship.

To Keith Seymour, we leave Willis Rambo's executive ability and wonderful command of speech.

We leave Florence Cowan's athletic nature to Frances Podbreger.

We leave the library positions of Wynona Bennett and Carolyn Johnson to two people of very patient natures who are willing to devote part of their time to directing Juniors, that they may always have their lessons.

ARTICLE VII.

We bequeath to the Junior Class the goat which we have carefully protected and cherished and hope it will receive the same care and attention next year.

ARTICLE VIII.

We hereby appoint John Robinson, President of the Junior Class, of the Washington State Normal School of Ellensburg, Washington, the sole executor of this, our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we have hereby signed and sealed this second day of June, 1922.

SENIOR CLASS OF 1922
Ellensburg State Normal.

Class Prophecy

'Twas mid-afternoon and the sun spread its genial golden glow over the vast expanse of a fertile valley. As far as the eye could see lay an intricate network of irrigation canals, green fields and prosperous-looking farm homes. Here and there arose, like a chain, flour mills, grain elevators and factories. At regular intervals were located open level fields, in which an airplane occasionally arose or descended, as the wife of some farmer decided to pay an afternoon visit to a friend in Montana or someone else had a paltry errand to perform. The paved roads were dotted with Packards, Wintons and like cars as children returned home from school.

In the center of the valley, covering an area of over 40 acres and comprising a small city in itself, stood the many and imposing buildings of the W. S. N. S. The new stadium on Leonard Field was filled to overflowing and mighty cheers arose as the gridiron warriors of Penn State slowly but surely succumbed before the overwhelming superiority of Coach Leonard's warriors in the first big inter-sectional contest of the school.

In the office of the building which ten years before had been the administration building, sat an old bald-headed man, gazing reflectively at a scrapbook lying on his desk and which was filled with newspaper clippings. The lettering on the door of the office read "Anthony J. Persky, Professor of Biology."

As the old man sat idly thus, the door opened and in walked a short, heavy-set man with reddish colored hair. Evidently the men were friends of long standing for, without so much as a word of greeting, the new arrival seated himself and gazed absently at the book which was causing Prof. Anthony so much reflection.

"Well, Prof. Clarke, have you discovered the key with which to unlock the atoms yet?" remarked Prof. Persky, as he glanced up.

"We have, after long years, finally discovered the secret and will make known our findings in a short time," returned Prof. Clarke, "but tell me, what is that strange-looking book you have on your desk, a collection of data for your research work?"

Without replying, Prof. Persky handed the book to his friend and busied himself with microscopic examination of a new form of plant life he had just discovered.

As Prof. Clarke perceived what the book was he uttered an exclamation of surprise for he noted that it was a book of clippings and, as was his habit, began reading aloud to himself, stopping only to make an occasional comment of surprise or approval.

Apr. 14. Miss Estella Ellison, matron of the first orphan asylum in Egypt, is holding her wards together in a carved-out pyramid.

May 16. Prompted to further investigations of the conditions in the Philippines by a debate heard during her last year in Normal school, Miss Lois Frantz has just completed a novel based upon her own experience in those islands.

Dec. 10. A hospital to care for the survivors of the anti-Bolshevik rebellion has just been established by Miss Gladys Hale in Podunk, Va.

Jan. 1. With a campaign motto of "ten more years and the west is ours," Miss Jessie Cornett is an enthusiastic member of the Bulgin party in its most recent Eastern Washington tour.

Aug. 4. One of the most prominent members in the new movement for organization of camp-fire girls is Miss Ruth Swanson.

CLASS PROPHECY—Continued

GARRARD & GARRARD DRUG CO., SPOKANE, WASHINGTON.

The Princess Woleho, who was formerly Miss Helen Thompson of Ellensburg, Wash., is in New York City.

May 7. Some of the features at the opening night of Kamola Crystal Palace will be the surf-boat riding by Anna Stroud and the demonstration of the Kangaroo glide by Kathleen Lewis.

Apr. 6. Elizabeth (Betty) Brown is one of America's most prominent prima donnas.

Oct. 10. Miss Lucille Corbett, who has just finished her contract for selling 5,000 strings of oriental pearls, announces her engagement to Gray. P. Earl.

Oct. 11. Mrs. Emma Finski, accompanied by her six children, will leave on Friday to join her missionary husband in Siberia.

Feb. 8. Miss Beulah Heuver will support Rudolph Valentino in his latest production, "A Normal Woman's Plea."

Mar. 12. One of the most accomplished soloists of Chicago, Mrs. Healy, to devote her time exclusively to the training of young voices.

Sept. 3. At the recent meeting of the Washington P.-T. A. Miss Mabel Charters was elected president.

Send one dollar (\$1.00) and review a copy of "The Correct in Frivolities,"—proper invitations, kinds of entertainment for all sorts of functions, suitable places for special affairs, etc., by Miss Helen Fitterer.

Nov. 12. Woman's heavyweight champion of the world, Miss Ruth England, is suffering from a slight attack of the "flu."

Aug. 14. Among the noteworthy persons who are spending a few days at Longmire Springs, which is conducted by Miss Cora Buchanon, are Miss Dorothy Fetter, who is outlining an easy course of study in Library Science; Edith Remelin, manager of one of Argentina's largest cattle ranches; Alice Morrisette, editor of the beauty column in the Seattle Star, and Peggy Flynn Martin, wife of the Supt. of a Hydro-Electric Power Plant in British Columbia.

Apr. 17. Listed among the saleswomen who have recently gone into foreign fields with their products are, Carolyn Johnson, who is selling massage cream in the African jungles; Mrs. McDonnel, who is signing contracts for carpet sweepers in the South Sea Islands; Marian Collier, who is disposing of a large number of electric fans among the eskimoes, and Bonnie Hanna, who is selling a large number of "Bonnie B Hairnets" to the Fiji Islanders.

Mar. 21. As a result of former experience at the W. S. N. S., Ellensburg, large quantities of nonflammable notebook paper is being put on the market by the Misses Hazel Thurlow and Dorothy Hildenbrand.

Oct. 9. Credit for the movement to provide for the psychological study of the giraffe is given to Miss Bertha Frederick.

June 10. Among the guests from Hollywood this week is Mrs. Hudson and her daughter, Isabella, who is starring in "One Glorious Moment."

Aug. 7. Miss Estelle Kiefer will leave soon to take up her duties as matron of one of Boston's prominent finishing schools.

May 19. One of the latest innovations in the Island of Yap is the aesthetic dancing by Mary Louise McDaniels, Kathleen Lewis and Catherine Stevens.

CLASS PROPHECY—Continued

Mar. 6. The Pettigrew sisters are doing wonderful work in their select Boston Kindergarten school. Two of the charming little proteges are Fayetta Johnston Morse, whose parents are now in the Orient, and Loia Ray Sheffield, whose mother will be remembered as Lola Dietderich.

Oct. 9. Miss Alice Brook, supervisor of music in the Detroit Public Schools, has just returned home from a visit with relatives in Seattle.

Nov. 19. Among the best known pilots of the U. S. Aero Mail Service are Ruth Wilson and Caroline d'Ablain.

Oct. 7. The circulation list of the N. Y. Times has nearly doubled since Miss Dorothy Redenbaugh, the personification of perpetual motion, has assumed the job of Editor-in-Chief.

Jan. 5. Miss Katherine Rowland is rapidly recovering her health under the modern methods of the Cowan School of Osteopathy. Incidentally, Frances Tainter, who is affiliated with this school, is accomplishing wonderful results among the disabled veterans of pedagogy.

Feb. 6. Miss Minerva Holbrook has recently succeeded Miss Leaf as Librarian at the W. S. N. S. and so far has added one more question to the library science exams.

"The next clippings, Prof. Clarke, are concerning a few of the faculty members of the Quimby College, which I clipped from an article in one of the leading magazines."

Wynona Bennett—Librarian, Author of the pamphlet entitled: "Is your evening library too riotous? Lock it up."

Howard Hartman—Psychologist and author of "I Q's solve the marriage problem."

Maude York—Psychology.

Madeline Larsen—Phys. Ed. director, also holds evening classes for worn-out faculty members.

Mrs. Maybelle Williams—Dean of Women.

Margaret Reynolds—Head of Home Economics Department.

Gladys Beckman—Matron of "Rex Hall" men's dormitory.

Aug. 10. Philip Davidson recently succeeded his father as justice of the Supreme Court.

Mar. 2. New book entitled, "How Women Should Act," Hallie Dimmick.

Nov. 19. The famous psychologist, Desta Banzer, will soon publish her findings in diagnosing the horsepower of Julius Caesar's brain.

Mar. 11. "How to Minimize Household Drudgeries," mailed on receipt of ten cents in stamps, Myrtle Fischer, Boston, Mass.

Mar. 14. Miss Etta Lamson is supervising playground work in the Edison Junior High School.

"The following are names of those of the class of 1922 whom I have been so far unable to find any trace: Nellie Media, Murial Mason, Printz sisters, Irene Olsen, Esther Metcalf, Winifred Gemmel, Grayce Fischer, Jean McIvor, Gladys Wilkes, Olive Wilson, Elvira Cronquist, Florence Cushman, Mrs. Perkins, Ida Beck."

Jan. 4. Miss Angie Faler recently departed for Turkey in behalf of the anti-smoke league.

Feb. 19. Miss Nyda Soule has resigned her position in the Seattle schools. She will be "at home" in Ellensburg after March 1.

May 29. Newest book out, entitled, "How We Did It," by W. E. Rambo, dealing with the subject, "How to Form Lasting Affection in Normal School."

Aug. 14. The latest book of Anne Wallace entitled "The Fallacies of Philosophy as Taught by Prof. Stephens" will soon be on the market.

"Well, well," exclaimed Prof. Clarke as he closed the book. "Who would have thought it?"

Class Poem

SUCCESS

When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for we as Seniors,
To break those ties holding us at our beloved Alma Mater,
And start out on the pathway of life toward fame and fortune.
It is well for us to conceive clearly our plans for the future
And the ideals toward which we will strive,
Ever remembering and heeding, as we journey onward through life,
The noble teachings, high ideals, and worthy standards of our duly honored faculty.

When first we leave the portals wide of our beloved school,
And travel forth on our professional bent, to do or die,
Success to us seems trivial and of no consequence
When we consider losing in its pursuit
That which to us is held most dear, our conscience.
"To be or not to be, that is the question;"
Whether 'tis nobler to gain an end and in the gaining
Lose sight of those ideals that we found most worthy,
Or to steadily plod forward, keeping before us ever that summit we would gain.
Ne'er despairing when it seems to come no nearer, is no question.
Success for us would be but dross if aught but noble won.

But hark! 'Tis wise to pause and quote from mightier mind than ours;
"I shall not have gained the highest success till I have lived well,
Laughed often, and loved much; until I have gained the respect of intelligent men
And the love of little children; until I have filled my niche
And accomplished my task; until I have left the world better than I found it,
Whether by an improved flower, a perfect poem or a rescued soul;
Until I have never failed to appreciate the best in others
Nor to give the best I had; until I have made myself a blessing
And my memory a benediction."

Juniors~



Class of 1923

Colors.....Green and Gold
Flower..... Yellow Rose
Motto.....“Not at the Top But Climbing”



Soule

Harmon

Robinson

Wolff

Alderson

Painter

Junior Officers

Nyda Soule	}	
William Harmon	President
John Robinson		
Wroe Alderson.....		Vice President
Wanda Wolff.....		Secretary
Gladys Painter.....		Treasurer
Eleanor Dullahant.....		Yell Leader

Junior History

HERE, ANYWHERE, NOW.

Dear Alumni:

Last night I took a walk up to Craig's Hill and propounded this question: "Can it really be that we are nearly Seniors?" "Yes, verily," responded that knower of all things, and if thou believest it no, thou hast but to inhale a whiff of the burning incense to journey back—back to the beginning of the Junior year of the Class of '23, and review the events of that year. Then thou mayst judge for thyself whether or not it has earned the right to be the Senior Class of next year."

Our first meeting was held October 13, at which the officers of the class were elected. The returns showed Nyda Soule to be President; Mr. Alderson, Vice-President; Wanda Wolff, Secretary; Gladys Painter, Treasurer; Leonard Montgomery, Yell Leader; Randolph Mueller, Social Secretary. During the year there were some changes made. Bill Harmon became President, filling the place left when Nyda became a Senior; Ralph Mueller became Yell Leader, and Helen Trick, Social Secretary.

At the next meeting the committees for the approaching mixer were appointed, and the date set for November 4. At the mixer we showed the rest of the school the pep of the Class of '23.

November 2 will long be remembered by the Juniors. On this date the Seniors sneaked away from school. They thought they would put something over on us, but found the class very much wideawake, and right on their heels. We even did them out of their dinner, and so you see they did not succeed in what they had planned.

November 17 the Junior Class held a meeting to discuss some very important things. The thought uppermost in the Junior mind was another party. After much discussion, it was decided to have an all-around Christmas party, December 10, but owing to the Snow Ball on that date, the party was postponed until Dec. 15. They decided to follow the custom of the past, and invite the Seniors and Faculty. Any one can tell you of the wonderful time all had.

January 27 a meeting was held to vote on the class colors. Green and Gold have become very popular since and can be seen everywhere on the campus. At this meeting they adopted a fitting class motto: "Not at the top, but climbing."

February 5 the Juniors did the one daring thing of the year. At 1 a. m., they let the Colors fly from the flagstaff and painted good old '23 on the smokestack of the Science Building. If you don't believe it all you have to do is to look and find out for yourself.

During the year it became necessary for the Juniors to have a password to get into the assemblies. But later they found out that Seniors were not interested in their meetings, so the passwords were dropped.

This spring the class showed a lot of pep by challenging the Class of '22 to a game of baseball.

Owing to the fact that our President became a Senior we elected Jack Robinson as President for the last quarter.

Our last event as a Junior Class was the Prom, which was held April 29. Black and White was the idea carried out in the form of Perriot and Perriotte. This was the most successful affair of the spring.

I awoke from this with a start, realizing that the past year had indeed been a full one, our last at dear W. S. N. S., even more of a success.

Now don't you think we had some fine Junior Class? I'll tell the world we did.

Yours till next year.

A JUNIOR.















Morgan
Richey

Kabrick
Hotes

Alderson
Simmons

Carroll
McCumber

Gilmour
DeRigio

McNiel
Mattox

Junior Camera Shy

Harriet Barton
Zula Bromley
Vera Centers
Lucille Croom
Marjorie Cook
Miriam Eberle
Thelma Eng
Gertrude Flynn
Orpha Grant
Maude Hess
Blanche Hudson
Mary Jacobsen
Sadie Keto
Charlotte Kingman
Junia Markel
Jennie Beamer
Sara Brown
Helene Charneske
Myrtle Cardiff
Archie Crowley
Georgia Detering
Mildred Early
Erma Farley
Minnie Gillard
Gertrude Hale
Helen Hale
Florence Holmes
Ethel Hatch
Ruth Johnson
Anna King
Ella Lindenberg
Ruth Miller
Mable Bridgham
Frank Breitenstein
Velma Colwell
Nellie Copley
Ollie Cummins
Robert Dorsey
Edith Ellsworth

Meta Grupe
Rex Hall
Walter Hoult
Florence Ivey
Ray Keen
Marguerite Killmore
Leatha Malcom
Dolly Moe
Leonard Montgomery
Myrtle Morgan
Juanita McDonald
Mable Newman
Edna Peterson
Eleanor Quam
Mary Sinclair
Robert Sterling
Helen Trick
Minnie Williams
Grace Wilson
Helen Morris
Anna McNanamy
Harold Newstrum
Anna Pollinsky
Rebecca Flynn
Helen Smith
Helen Temperly
Harold Wasson
Della Williams
Gerald Wippel
John McMillan
Jessamine Oliver
Helen Petrak
Helen Shoudy
Clareta Smith
Dale Thompson
Blanche Ward
Ann Wilson
Elida Wolner

JUNIORS

FIRST PAGE

Inna Slagle	Aileen Horsley	Reva Crumley	Lucille Boudin	Mabel Hayes
Winifred Leaton	Ivan Fowler	Adelia Scotton		Grace Guild
Winolee Cowan	Thelma McCor-	Russ Gordon	Bertha Dukeshire	Margaret Flynn
Ruth Leffingwell	mack	Edith Craig	Lillian Draggoo	Vera Harris
Sig Fogarty	Edna Shelton	Ora Mattox	Pearl Memmelear	Mitchell Angel
Irene Thomas	Eleanor Welch	Laura Bernath	Genevieve Lang-	Mary Polinsky
	Neva Gemmel		abeer	

SECOND PAGE

Elizabeth Bunn	Gwendolyn Mauer	Rosetta Perry	Eleanor Dellahant	Mina Dow
Frances Boyd	Gladys Kelsey	John Gorline		Edith Blake
Edna Mathew	Mary Kutch	Marian White	Margaret Keve	Estella Spooner
Regina Patterson	Florence Cooper	S. David Maxen	Keziah Dickson	Jennie Jylha
Mary Fox	Mildred Parker	Irma Hazen	Lillie Little	Lorene Lumsdum
Dorothea Guyer	Evelyn Jose	Edna Biles	Beatrice Thrasher	Meta Grupe

THIRD PAGE

Jessie Cornett	Leona Wilson	Freda Coplan	Hildred Donovan	Helen Drumm
Eleanor Wother-	Roy Trolson	Marian Masters		Helen Hatheway
spoon	Hildegard Yan-	Clara Stevens	Rena Deiro	Oriana Giovannini
Esther Powell	cowsky	Thomas Herren	Neva Dallas	Viretta Hubbard
Alice Butel	Daisy Revello	Frances Buck	Ruth Lindskog	Lillian Brum-
Marie Hansen	Victoria Yancow-	Fern McMillan	Josephine Koen	baugh
Ethel Weatherly	sky			Myrtle Gilmore
	Narcissa Patter-			
	son			

JUNIOR CLASS SONG

Everybody knows the Juniors
Are the best class in school,
For they are always so peppy,
Yet they never break a rule!

Juniors! Juniors! full of life are we;
Juniors! Juniors! you can plainly see
We have the bright ones,
Class of twenty-three;
They are just the right ones
To be knowing, and get going;
All the new stunts we'll be showing.
Juniors! Juniors! we are boosters, too,
Juniors! Juniors! to Gold and Green we're true.
Ellensburg is for us;
They certainly adore us;
Normal, we love you.

ELEANOR DELLAHANT, '23.

JUNIORS

FOURTH PAGE

Margaret Felch	Iva Boalch	Vera Murdock	Frances Podbreg- er Nellie Liniger
Ethel Brown	Earl Anderson	Helen Bosworth	Thelma Gilham
Anna Baranchick	Wanda Wolff	Edna Busler	Gladys Painter
Marie Helvey	Grayce McQueen	Glen Seymour	Alice Dean
Kenneth Rankin	Anne Chapman	Bertha Miller	Julia Hemenway
Lenore Allemandi	Martha Shultz	Hollis Broderick	Elizabeth Simp- son Olive Bauer

FIFTH PAGE

Bertha Ely	John Robinson	Bernice Pearsall	Arthur Poland
Ruth Spahr	Cecil Peters	Bertha Stannek	Doris Churchill
Henry Becker	Helen Campbell	William Harmon	Mildred Lindberg
Harold Potts	Margaret Pontin	Mathew Haw-	Isabel Garrard
Daniel Spaulding	Zema Buchanan	thorne	Belle Robinson
Fred Waters	Margaret Willis	Ernest Gilland	Helen Lowe
		Wendell Barnes	Thomas Hedger

SIXTH PAGE

Frances Nieson	Janet Hamilton	Hazel Dallas	Marian Reynolds
Melita Hedman	Florence	Boedcher Frank	Robinson
Nora Brown	Eunice Swenson	Keith Seymour	Elizabeth Hutter
			Gertrude Star- buck
Opal Hall	Carl Puckett	Lillian Gray	Randolph Mueller
Ethel Seward	Hortense Stoughton	Mr. Channing	Mona Foster
Olga Sorenson	Martha Nielson	Maude York	Evelyn Leffing- well B. Chapman



ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODY

HYAKEM

STUDENT OPINION

KAMOLA HALL

ESWIN HALL

TRAIL BLAZERS

INTERCOLLEGIATE CLUB

DRAMATIC CLUB

DELTA PI PHI

DOUBLE TRIO



Larsen Cowan Rambo Lindberg Bennett White Gilland
Potts Robinson Mueller Becker

Associated Student Body Officers

Willis Rambo.....	President
Marie Lappenbush } Jean McIvor }	Vice President
Wynona Bennett.....	Secretary
Mr. Lindberg.....	Treasurer
Mary Yolo } Marian White }	Dramatic Manager
Harold Potts.....	Literary Manager
Florence Cowan.....	Social Commissioner
Henry Becker.....	Chairman Athletic Committee
Ernest Gilland.....	Manager Boys' Athletics
Madeline Larsen.....	Manager Girls' Athletics
Frank Robinson.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Randolph Mueller.....	Yell Leader

Associated Student Body

The first regular meeting of the A. S. B. was held on October 11, 1921. The constitution of the A. S. B. of former years had been the subject of much discussion among the students for the preceding two weeks and, to quote the worthy Mr. Alderson, was ambiguous, fallacious, misguiding, attended with too much red tape, and generally inadequate.

Steam roller methods were employed and by an unanimous vote, the relic of ancient days was relegated to the wastepaper basket.

The Body proceeded to the election of officers and a committee for drafting a new constitution suitable for a live and growing organization was appointed. The work of this committee we leave as a monument to the efficient progress and ingenuity of the Student Body of 1921-1922 in general.

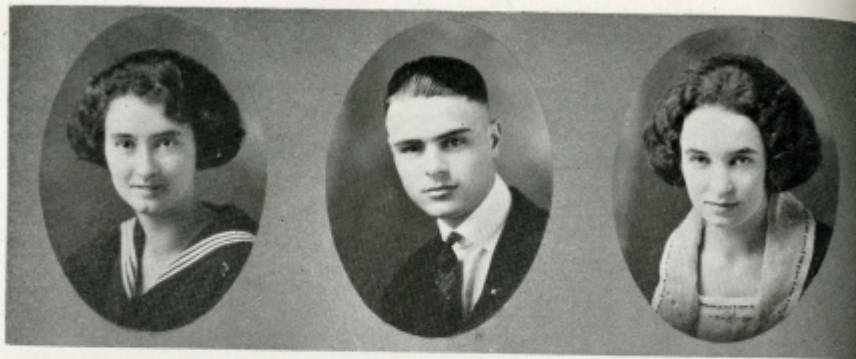
The departments of the A. S. B. consist of Executive committee, W. E. Rambo, chairman; Society, Florence Cowan, manager; Literary, H. M. Potts, manager; Dramatics, Marian White, manager; Athletic Committee, Henry Becker, chairman; Men's Athletics, E. P. Gilland; Women's Athletics, Madeline Larson.

Student fees have been raised from \$2.00 per year to \$1.50 per quarter, which entitles all members to free admission to all student activities.

In regard to the financing of Athletics, Student Opinion, Dramatics, Debate, and so forth, the budget system has been adopted and has worked with unequaled success to date.

The School paper, Student Opinion, which had not been printed for several years, has been revived and is entirely financed from the A. S. B. funds and advertising, every member receiving the paper free.

Through the untiring efforts of the officers and members a wonderful school spirit has been developed which has manifested itself at every football game, basketball game, debate or dramatic program.



Redenbaugh

Seymour

Pearsall

EDITORIAL STAFF

Dorothy D. Redenbaugh.....	Editor-in-Chief
Bernice Pearsall.....	Associated Editor
Nyda Soule.....	Joke Editor
Fayette Johnston.....	Society Editor
Wroe F. Alderson.....	Literary Editor
Roy Trolzon.....	Boys' Editor
Florence Cushman.....	Girls' Editor
Frances Tainter.....	Senior Reporter
Ethel Weatherly.....	Junior Reporter
Wynona Bennett.....	A. S. B. Editor
Harold Potts.....	Debate Reporter

BUSINESS STAFF

Keith M. Seymour.....	Business Manager
John Gorline.....	Circulation Manager
Howard Hartman.....	Advertising Manager
Loron D. Sparks.....	Faculty Advisor



Johnston	Alderson	Gorline	Cushman	Hartman	Soule
Weatherly		Bennett		Trolson	Potts
				Tainter	

In Appreciation

The staff wishes at this time to thank those who have so kindly assisted in the making of this annual, especial mention being given to Harold Newstrum who furnished the drawings which appear in the book, with the exception of the Senior page. The work is that of a professional standard and has added much to the looks of the book. We also wish to thank Marian Collier for the contribution of the Senior Page; Lillian Gray, Dramatic Writeup; Minerva Holbrook, Music; Leo Leonard, Literary; Thomas Hedger, Literary; Henry Becker, Typing, and Carl Pucket, Advertising.



Mazen

Harmon

Hedger

STUDENT OPINION

A few weeks after the school year a movement was started to resume publication of a school paper that had lain dormant for a whole year. The first question was what size the paper should be and whether a new press should be purchased to print it on. After investigation into the price of a press it was found to be too expensive, and so it was decided to print it on the school press. It was decided to have the body of the paper linotyped downtown.

Mr. Mazen was elected the editor, and Mr. Harmon the business manager, each with the power to appoint such assistants they should find necessary. A very competent staff was chosen which was changed from time to time as some of the members left school or became engaged in other activities.

From the first the paper was printed by a professional printer on the school press. But later in the winter the printer left the town and the staff took over the additional duties of printer's "devils" and pressmen.

There were many hard times for the staff during the year when the material was not forthcoming as it should, but on the whole the students responded well, and to those who did their share the staff is more than grateful and expresses many thanks.

There will be a few of the staff left or the summer session around which a good staff may be built. "Bill" will be there and he will make a good starter.

The staff hopes that those who feel hurt as to what has been said about them in the columns will be charitable towards us and forgive and forget.



Fogarty	Gray	Dallas	Scotton	Alderson
Felch	Trolson	Wilson	Seymour	
	Busler	Brook	Beck	Murdock

STUDENT OPINION

EDITORIAL STAFF

S. David Mazen.....	Editor-in-Chief
Thomas W. Hedger.....	Associate Editor
Adelia Scottton.....	Society Editor
Wroe F. Alderson.....	Literary Editor
Lillian Gray.....	Dramatics Editor
Sig Fogarty.....	Athletics Editor
Hazel Dallas.....	Joke Editor
Dorothy Wilson.....	Exchange Editor
H. C. Fish.....	Faculty Reporter
Ida Beck.....	Senior Reporter
Edna Busler.....	Junior Reporter
Vera Murdock.....	Kamola Hall Reporter
Roy Trolson.....	Eswin Hall Reporter
Alice Brook.....	Assembly Reporter
Peggy Felch.....	Town Girls' Reporter

BUSINESS STAFF

William J. Harmon.....	Business Manager
Anne Wallace.....	Circulation Manager
Glen L. Seymour.....	Advertising Manager
N. E. Hinch.....	Faculty Advisor

Fred Waters as advertising manager, Eleanor Dullahant as Kamola Hall reporter, Fayette Johnston as society editor, Harold Wasson as junior reporter, Keith Seymour as athletic editor, and W. T. Stephens also served during the year as members of the staff.



Larsen

Hemenway

Beck

Johnston

KAMOLA HALL

The Kamola Hall Association, an organization of women students living within the dormitory, is one of the most prominent and active organizations on the campus. The members elect their officers, and under the supervision of the household director, make the rules and co-operative measures that are necessary in a dormitory system.

On October 13, the first house meeting was held. Officers for the coming year were elected as follows: President, Madeline Larsen; Vice President, Julia Hemenway; Secretary, Evangeline Ostling; Treasurer, Ida Beck, and Social Secretary, Fayette Johnston.

Hallowe'en evening, Miss Hough entertained the girls with a little party around the fireplaces.

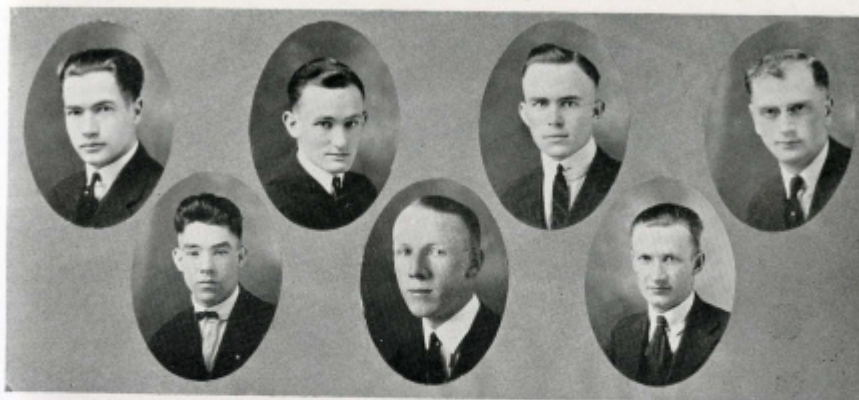
The most brilliant social function of the Holiday season was the Snow Ball given by the association in the Blue Room. This proved the spirit of the girls who enjoy the opportunities offered in this home that goes to make up happy memories of a school life.

The Association did not hold any more meetings after the installation of Miss Ora Kennedy, who took Miss Hough's place when the latter married, until April 10. A number of matters were discussed and officers elected to fill vacancies. Frances Tainter was elected Vice President and Eleanor Dullahant, Secretary.

But the mere business facts of the association are the least of its purpose and use. Who can ever forget the wonderful friendships formed within the walls of "Kimona" Hall, as the boys delight to call it? Who can forget the joys of midnight spreads, with transoms darkened with blankets, window shades drawn close, so that Miss Wilmarth on her nightly walk might not see that some of her "Physical Ed 7" were breaking all health laws and incidentally house rules, at the same time.

And oh the joys of sleeping on the porch where one may take their "uke" and sing lullabies to the twinkling stars and hear her neighbors moan and curse the musician. And when the early morning sun awakens you, to climb upon the roof and gaze far across the country at the wonderful hills. Far below the high climber comes the calls of still earlier risers who are playing tennis on the many courts in the rear of the Hall.

The Junior girls have another year to look forward to with joy—joy that comes from the knowledge that once again they may roam the halls, break the rules and enjoy life as only happy Normal girls can. Alas! the Seniors must realize that the happiest days of their lives are gone—gone but not to be forgotten. Some day, perhaps, when the Normal is a college, they will come back and join the happy, laughing throng. Kamola Hall!! We bid you farewell.



Gorline Peters Potts Leonard Rambo Hedger Becker

ESWIN CLUB

Eswin Club was organized last fall by the men students who were rooming in Eswin Hall. The purpose of its organization was to establish a men's dormitory that would furnish room and board at a minimum cost. It is managed by the men themselves, and expenses are met by the assessment of monthly membership dues.

At the beginning of the school year, regular officers were elected; a constitution, by-laws, and household rules were framed and adopted; and a kangaroo court was established to uphold the authority of the first and to inflict punishment for violations of the second.

It must not be inferred, however, that the only benefit derived from the club is that of economy, altho that is a very real and potent one. There is also the social side with its casual acquaintanceships developing into friendships, its broadening exchanging of ideas and cigarettes, its argumentations, its mutual assistance in lessons and loans, its opportunities to study at close range almost every type of men.

There is that feeling of fellowship—of being one of the 'gang'—which would not be nearly so strongly felt if it were not for the uniting influence of the club, giving as it does all members an interest in common.

Eswin Club was formed as an experiment, and its development and success has certainly surpassed anticipations. Considerable credit for its success must be given to the club officials who devoted their time to its interests for no other remuneration than the rather onerous honor of serving the rest.

The president is an executive and diplomat hard to beat. The house manager is a real administrator and business man with exceptional ability in keeping down expense. The secretary is a very conscientious man, and is always on the job. The treasurer altho not Scotch, is canny, and safeguards the club's finances.

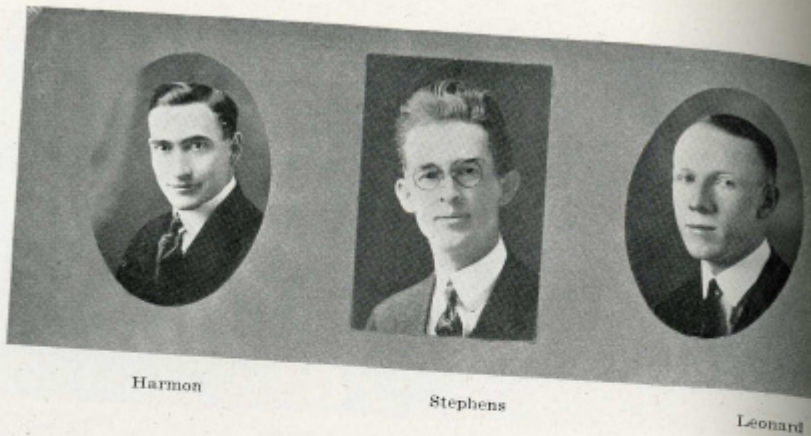
Altho it seems to be so obvious that it is almost a platitude, we wish to predict that the Eswin Club is here to stay, and that a larger dormitory for men will be an imperative need in the very near future.

The present officers are:

President.....	Harold Potts
Vice-President.....	John Gorline
House Manager.....	Willis Rambo
Secretary.....	Henry Becker
Treasurer.....	Anthony Persky
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Cecil Peters

KANGAROO COURT

Judge.....	Thomas Hedger
Clerk.....	Thomas Carrol
Prosecuting Attorney.....	Leo Leonard
Judiciary Committee.....	Wroe Alderson, John Gorline, Harold Potts
Bailiff.....	Cecil Peters



THE TRAIL BLAZERS

Within two weeks after the dawn of a new era in the Washington State Normal School there was organized the now famous organization, "The Trail Blazers," a real live-wire representative body of the men in this school. Needless to say, the meetings from the first were full of spirit and enthusiasm. They selected the name "Trail Blazers" after much argument over the many variations of the name typifying the spirit that seeks the new paths that countless numbers of men can follow—promoting lasting friendship and wholesome associations.

They have assisted willingly in backing the many student enterprises. Their personnel is too well known to need any special mention or comment. Their orchestra has made itself famous at the various social functions. Who is there who couldn't enjoy tripping the merry terpsichore to their jazzy music with the syncopated clink-clink of smiling Bill Charleston's banjo? The rest of the personnel which potentially includes every male student and faculty member in school, while having never distinguished themselves in a musical capacity, have all, nevertheless, managed to get into the limelight. The esteemed president is too well known to need further comment. The vice president has distinguished himself, but his ability in five hundred has often been questioned.

At the present writing the mystic realms have been explored by ten members. Other explorations by other members will be made from time to time as convenient. They are here to stay as an organization and to perpetuate their ideals and things for which they stand. A bunch of good fellows are they—may many good bunches follow them and bear their name.



Alderson
Davidson
Hartman
Masters
Potts
G. Seymour

Anderson
Fogarty
Hawthorne
Mayer
Puckett
K. Seymour

Angeles
Fowler
Hedger
Mazen
Rambo
Spaulding

Barnes
Gilland
Herrin
Mueller
Rankin
Troison

Becker
Leonard
Peters
J. Robinson
Tuttle

Broderick
Gorline
Mapes
Poland
F. Robinson
Waters



Puckett

Fitterer

Wallace

Hartman

Intercollegiate Club

Carl Puckett.....	President
Helen Fitterer.....	Social Secretary
Anne Wallace.....	Secretary Treasurer
Howard Hartman.....	Corresponding Secretary

The Intercollegiate Club was organized during the second quarter of this year. The aims of the club are to further the interest in education in higher institutions of learning among the Normal graduates and to bind closer together those students who have attended colleges or universities. Membership is open to all who have earned credits in any college or university, upon showing a desire to join and to fulfill membership requirements.

Members who are not listed under picture are:

John Bigley
Elizabeth Craig
Beulah Heuver
J. R. Clarke

Muriel Mason
William Charleston
Jessie Cornett
Mabel Fincke
Mary Sinclair

Mrs. Blanche Hudson
Faye Price
Mrs. Maybelle Williams
Mary Jane Jackson



Steel
d'Ablain
Mapes
Reynolds
Banzer
Spaulding

Rambo
Hildenbrand
Starbuck
Larsen
Johnston

Redenbaugh
Gilland
Channing
Garrard
Persky

Barnes
Bunn
Wilson
Garrard
Fischer

Gammel
Dallas
Dallas
Thurlow
Brook
Davidson

Dramatics

The Dramatic club of our school feels that this year from fall until spring has been one of the most successful for its work of any year in the school history. An unusually large number of students having taken particular interest in dramatics made it necessary to form several classes each quarter. The work done by these classes was more successful than in past years, due a great deal to the fact that there were sufficient boys in school to take part.

At the first of the fall quarter a number of one-act plays were assigned to different groups and these were rehearsed for some weeks with great earnestness on the part of the cast and the coach. At last on December eighth, the program was presented to the public. Much enthusiasm was shown on the part of the audience for the club's work, and much talent was discovered among the performers. In the second quarter two programs were presented to the public, besides several assembly plays.

The officers for the Dramatic club for the year are:

President.....	Lillian Gray
Vice President.....	Helen Bosworth
Secretary.....	Edna Busler
Treasurer.....	Kathleen Lewis
Business Manager.....	Henry Becker
Social Chairman.....	Helen Fitterer
Advertising Manager.....	Leo Leonard
Property Manager.....	Wroe Alderson
Mistress of Wardrobe.....	Grace McQueen
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Sig Fogarty

The first social gathering of the club was held January seventeenth, at the school. Pantomines were presented by various groups and were very much appreciated by the party. Later an indoor picnic was featured in the music room among a bower of fir trees and clever devices suggesting the woods. Games, refreshments and dancing completed the very happy evening.

The plays and casts for the year were as follows:



Statistics—Continued

1. "DISPATCHES FOR WASHINGTON"

Sarah Fisher.....	Lillian Gray
Beth Fisher.....	Marie Helvey
Johnathan Fisher.....	David Mazen
Hester Fisher.....	Edna Busler
Samantha Ross.....	Mabel Newman
Hepsibah Cabot.....	Carolyn Boyd
Captain Fairchild.....	Leo Leonard
Lieutenant of British Army.....	John Gorline

2. "PEACE MANEUVERS"

Iky.....	Ernest Gilland
Buck.....	Randolph Mueller
Polly Warren.....	Dorothy Fetter
Henry.....	Harold Potts

3. "THE CLOD"

Mary Trask (the clod).....	Lillian Gray
Thaddeus Trask.....	Fred Waters
A Northern Soldier.....	Willis Rambo
A Southern Sergeant.....	Lee Simmons
A Southern Private.....	Henry Becker

4. "JOINT OWNERS IN SPAIN"

Mrs. Mitchell.....	Edna Busler
Mrs. Fullerton.....	Mabel Charters
Miss Dyer.....	Effie Phillips
Mrs. Blair.....	Lillian Gray

5. "THE PHOENIX"

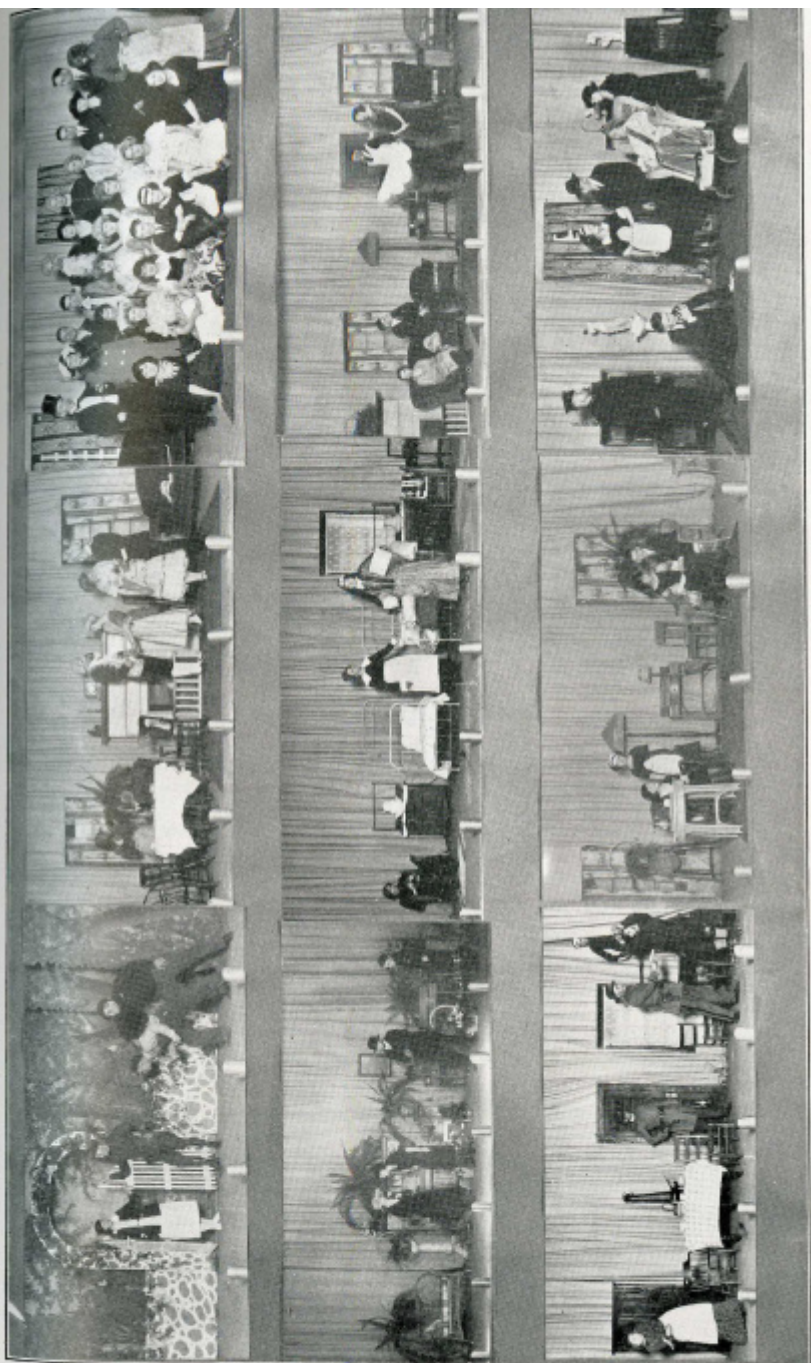
Beatrice.....	Helen Fitterer
Captain Ferris.....	Carl Puckett
Beatrice's Uncle.....	Leo Leonard
Maid.....	Thelma McCormick

6. "THE FLOWER SHOP"

Maude, the clerk.....	Alice Morrisette
Henry, the office boy.....	Myrna Wood
Mr. Slovisky.....	Helen Morris
Miss Willis.....	Evelyn Leffingwell
Mrs. Jackson.....	Faye Waters

7. "AMERICA PASSES BY"

Bill, a young American.....	Randolph Mueller
Anne, his fiancée.....	Lillian Gray
George, Bill's pal.....	Frank Robinson
Kate, George's wife.....	Ruth Smith



Dramatics—Continued

8. "MOONSHINERS"

Luke Hazy.....Fred Waters
A Revenue Officer.....Lee Simmons

9. "THE DICKEY BIRD."

Mrs. Griffiths.....Dorothy Fetter
Mrs. Bowman.....Marie Flynn
Mr. Bowman.....Harold Newstrum

10. "MATCHMAKERS"

Donald Corcoran.....Wroe Alderson
Mary Ellen Corcoran.....Vera Murdock
Kitty Corcoran.....Helen Bosworth
Dennis Dellahanty.....Fred Waters
Anastasia Dellahanty.....Edna Busler
Constable Duhlea.....Carl Puckett

11. "LOVE AND TEA"

Lavina Boltwood.....Grace McQueen
Betty Boltwood, her niece.....Gertrude Flynn
Mrs. Cowles.....Sarah Brown
Mrs. Adams.....Billie Dixon
Mandy.....Marie Flynn
Judge Ingram.....Sig Fogarty

12. "TWO CROOKS AND A LADY"

Miller, the Hawk.....Harold Newstrum
Lucille, his accomplice.....Arna King
Mrs. Simms Vane.....Minerva Holbrook
Miss Jones.....Ethel Seward
Police Inspector.....Carl Puckett
Garritty, a policeman.....Wroe Alderson

13. "PLAIN MARY BROWN"

Phyllis.....Mabel Newman
Miranda.....Mabel Hayes
Zenobia.....Mabel Charters
Mrs. Van Sittart.....Ruth Wilson
Julia.....Dorothy Redenbaugh

14. "TO MEET MR. HAWTHORNE"

Bella.....Helen Gilmore
Flora.....Ruth Leffingwell
Ella.....Bertha Ely
Grace.....Aileen Horsly
Mary.....Helen Lowe
Fannie.....Stella Ellison



Delta Pi Phi

The Delta Pi Phi program for this year has been a very interesting one. The society, established in 1906, is an honor organization, the members of which are elected twice a year by the Dramatic club at large. Six people of special ability and marked dramatic ability are chosen each time.

The officers for the year are:

President.....Mary Yolo	Secretary.....Edna Busler
Vice President.....Kathleen Lewis	Treasurer.....Dorothy Fetter

The purpose of this society is twofold, first to cultivate taste for the best in dramatic art by affording its members an opportunity to work together in presentation of higher class of drama than the general classwork permits; secondly, to honor students who have shown the most marked ability in interpretation of the drama.

The program of plays given by the members of the Delta Pi Phi at the end of the year consisted of the following plays: "Six Who Pass While The Lentals Boil," "Deceivers," "The Locked Chest" and "Tickless Time."



"Zuit y' kidding"



"STeppers"



"Four 'fless'"



"Boxed"



"It was a good breakfast!"



"Going up!"



"A Sad Case!"



"After the big Snow."



"Sweet Alice"



"Naughty!"



"Aint We Cute?"



"Editress"

DOUBLE TRIO

The work of the double trio under the direction of Miss Rossman has been a delight and credit to the school. The girls taking part in the double trio are: Helen Fitterer and Fayette Johnston, soprano; Frances Buck and Ann Wallace, second soprano, and Marie Flynn and Ida Beck, alto.

Miss Rossman and the girls, assisted by Bernice Endicott, spent months in preparing a program under the title of "America's Contributions to Folk Songs," which they presented before the Woman's club of Yakima when the club entertained their husbands. Later the program was given for the Normal students during the commencement week.

Dressed in dainty creolines and pantalettes of the old South, the girls sang many delightful numbers, including negro folk songs and other folk songs of primitive America. Miss Buck, Miss Fitterer, Miss Johnston and Miss Endicott were charming in their solo work. Later the girls changed into Indian costume and presented an attractive program of Indian music. Some of these songs Miss Rossman herself obtained from the Indians on the Yakima Reservation.

The trio has assisted the school in many entertainments and the different members have been most generous in favoring us with solos.



Rambo

Busler

Leonard

Mazen

Scotton

Alderson

DEBATE

"Resolved that the Philippines should have their independence by 1930."

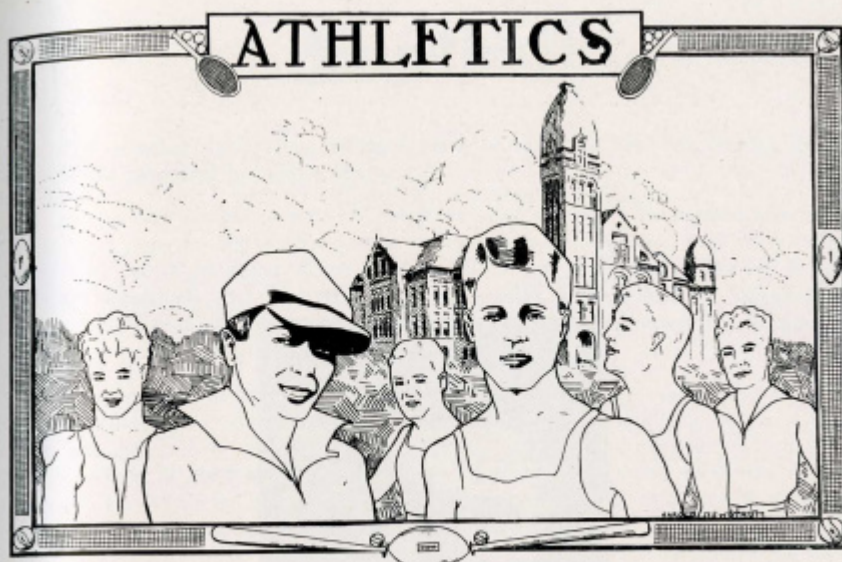
This year for the first time the Ellensburg Normal entered the field of debate. Three debates were held between the three normal schools of the state the same night—Cheney sending their affirmative team to Bellingham, Bellingham's affirmative team coming to Ellensburg, and Ellensburg's affirmative team going to Cheney. Cheney won both of her debates unanimously. The Ellensburg negative team defeated Bellingham, while the affirmative lost to Cheney.

Our negative team was composed of Miss Edna Busler, Mr. Leo Leonard and Mr. Willis Rambo. The type of debate which our team used showed the splendid training they had received under Mr. Smyser, our coach.

Miss Busler's pleasing delivery made her speech very attractive to the audience and warmed them up to the more serious and eloquent speech made by Mr. Leonard. Mr. Rambo displayed a thoro knowledge of his subject and made a splendid introductory speech. However, his fiery rebuttal marked his paramount success as a debater this season.

Little is known of the debate at Cheney, but we know from the practice debate held in the assembly that our team, composed of Miss Adelia Scotten, Mr. David Mazen and Mr. Wroe Alderson, did their part to uphold the honor of our school.

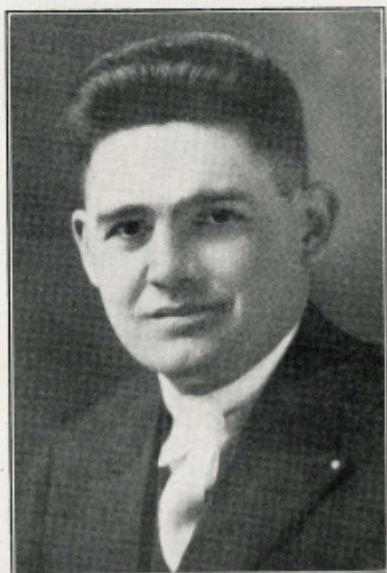
We took second place this year and we hope that next year we may win the cup.



The year 1921-1922 saw the adoption of an athletic program in the local institution of a breadth of scope never attempted before. The teams representing the Ellensburg State Normal School the past year in football and basketball were on the same standard as the other two normal schools, and every loyal normalite is looking forward to great success next year.

Because this was the first year and the expense of outfitting football and basketball teams was very large, baseball and track were not attempted, but it is expected there will be equally strong teams in these branches of sport next year.





IN APPRECIATION

Much credit is due Coach Leonard who has served the school so faithfully in carrying out the tremendous athletic program which has brought so much honor to the school and opened new possibilities for future athletic honors.

Football

The nineteen twenty-one football team is the first that Ellensburg Normal School has produced for many years.

In the past the teams were too weak to cope with such formidable adversaries as those which the last season's team tackled, namely, University of Idaho Frosh, University of Washington Frosh, College of Puget Sound, and Cheney Normal. A game scheduled with the Bremerton Apprentice aggregation for Thanksgiving would undoubtedly have meant another victory but it was impossible to play the game on account of the deep snow covering the field.

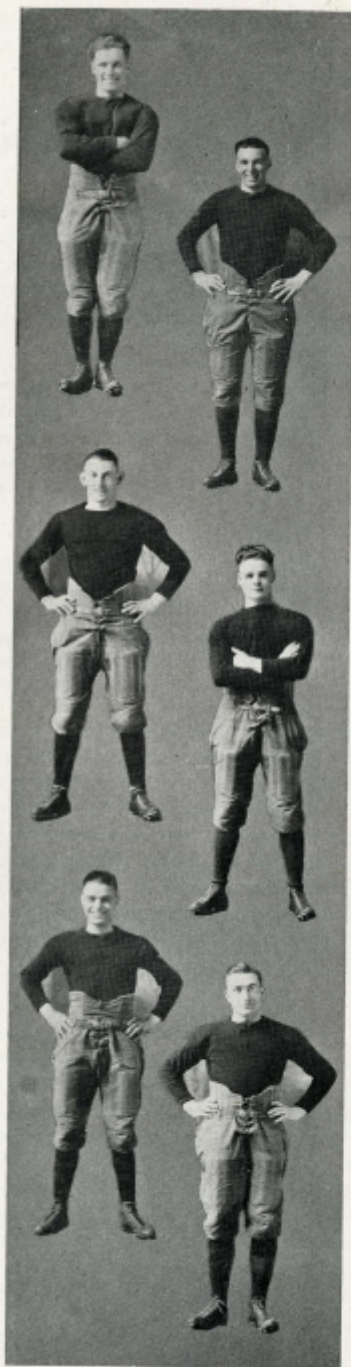
Practically a third of the squad consisted of men who were new at the game at the beginning of the season. But the material was there and Coach Leonard soon whipped it into shape. Although a little trouble was experienced in getting a full turnout at the first of the season, school spirit came to the front and brought men out who came for the purpose of helping out the team even though there was no chance of making it themselves.

It may well be said that the season was completely successful. Each time, although we lost the first three of the four games played, our men struggled for supremacy and gave the opponent no chance to rest until the final whistle blew. Each time the visiting team went home resolved that Ellensburg was to be reckoned with in the future as one of the strongest elevens in the minor college conference.

In the opening game of the season the Normal undoubtedly went out of its class. We took on the strong University of Idaho Frosh who had defeated its varsity in practice and came resolved to turn the game into a track meet consisting of fifty-yard dashes down the field. In this they were disappointed. They found instead, a stubborn, resolute, pre-determined group of fighters, who, although green and inexperienced, gave ground slowly in terms of yards instead of rods as Idaho had expected. Outweighed hopelessly by thirty pounds to the man our men fought to the finish and gained an experience which came to their rescue many times in the latter part of the season. The final score of 55-0 indicates merely the superiority of weight and experience and would undoubtedly have been reduced fifty per cent had the same teams met later in the season.

The College of Puget Sound game was probably the most thrilling and sensational ever witnessed in Ellensburg. Both teams were evenly matched from the standpoint of weight. Puget Sound had a record behind them. Ellensburg Normal was bent on making one. The contest started with each team tuned to a high pitch. The ball went back and forth with sensational end runs, unexpected forward passes, and exchange of punts. The first half ended with neither team scoring. C. P. S. seemed to shine out in individual playing while the Normal relied on teamwork to accomplish the coveted end for which they were striving. The third quarter brought no further developments. At the opening of the last quarter through the completion of a long pass, C. P. S. had the Normal defending its goal on the ten-yard line. Two desperate line plunges carried the ball over.

(Continued on page 82.)



Ray Green, captain and peppery quarterback, who was fast on his feet and had a head which always worked accordingly. Ray was injured in the middle of the season and proved quite a loss to his teammates.

"Jenne" Wippel, fighting halfback, who didn't know when to give in. He was a veritable thunderbolt on offense and a tower of strength on defense. A cat with nine lives didn't have a chance with Jenne when he got started.

Wendell Barnes, snappy halfback, who reminded his opponents of chained lightning, was also out of the game for a time on account of injuries. He always hit the line hard and found holes when others failed.

Bob Dorsey, husky center, who handled men on the other team in a manner not at all polite and could open holes in the opposing line wide enough for Coxey's army to go through. Also filled a halfback's position with the same fight when necessary.

Keith Seymour, brainy quarterback, who could handle the ball, and knew what play to use at the right time. It took Keith to keep the opponents guessing.

"Bill" Harmon, fast tackle and plunging halfback, who piloted the team in the latter part of the season, and always found from whistle to whistle.

Jack Robinson, clever end, who was as slippery as he was fast. Nothing could stop him short of the goal post.

"Husky" Fowler, moose tackle, who wanted to know why his opponent never seemed to enjoy the game. "Husky" could always be depended upon to do his part and often more.

Kenneth Rankin, brawny center, who played a steady, hard game and sent many an opponent home with "sweet" remembrances.

Wroe Alderson, fighting tackle, who went into the game to win and put fear in the heart of many an opposing man. When Wroe got mad, things had to go right.

"Randy" Mueller, big guard, who hit like a ton of brick and knew how to fight. He was a stronghold of the Normal School line.

Frank Robinson, fast end, who was like a whirlwind on a desert; nothing could stop him. He and his brother were a pair which helped to make the team what it was.

Lloyd Cook, fullback and all-star punter, whose loss, resulting from a sprained ankle in the C. P. S. game, left a vacancy hard to fill.



Football

(Continued from page 79.)

C. P. S. failed to convert goal. The Normal then started a new plan of attack. Forward passes were resorted to almost entirely, and it seemed almost certain that they would score at two different times. The sidelines were in a frenzy. But it was of no avail, for the extra vim was wanting and the game ended 6-0 in favor of the visitors.

Armistice day found the University of Washington Frosh invading Ellensburg. Their long list of scoreless opponents made them feel overconfident in the result of this game which to them was only a practice game. As a result, the Normal's fighting team, through a united effort, overwhelmed Bagshaw's stars in the first five minutes of play, and scored. Taken off their feet in this manner the second quarter had started before the visitors had recovered from the surprising blow dealt them. The scores made by the frosh were all hard-earned ones and came at wide intervals in the game. The final score of 31-6 brought out the fact that Ellensburg was one of the three teams having the honor of scoring on a University of Washington Frosh team during the entire season.

The last game of the season with Cheney Normal resulted in a victory which was valued far higher than any other victory could have been. Cheney came resolved that this game would be another feather in her cap, for she had already overwhelmed Spokane College and Spokane University. The field, mantled with two inches of snow, was wet and slippery, causing many fumbles and uncalled-for errors on each side. The only touchdown of the game came at a crucial moment in the third quarter when, with Cheney desperately defending her goal, an Ellensburg end snatched a pass out of a group of opponents and crossed the goal line. Ellensburg managed to keep the ball in neutral territory during the remainder of the game.



Basketball

The basketball call came shortly after football season had closed but practice did not start in earnest until after the Christmas vacation was over and the first game but a week or two ahead. Intercollegiate basketball was new to the school but the men turned out with flying colors and soon developed a strong first team with a fighting second team of men who made it their business to see that no first team man went to sleep on the job.

Under the able supervision of Coach Leonard the squad soon got down to "brass tacks" and proved its worth in games played preliminary to the opening contest of the Normal School Conference with Cheney, at which time our men were undoubtedly at about the highest point of efficiency reached during the season. In this game the Hyaks showed the result of the long period of training which they had been subject to and were not hampered by sickness as was the case in some of the important games later in the season.

With the completion of the season and the results pointing to the fact that the Normal had acquitted itself most creditably and shown itself more than an equal match to the majority of its opponents, the prospects for a championship team next year, with practically the whole squad to return, is indeed very bright, and every true Normalite is looking forward to it with anticipation and boosting his team with heart and soul.

Basketball Personnel

Matt Hawthorne, the Roslyn wonder forward, who bewildered his guard at every turn and could find the basket from any position in his territory. He started in the latter part of the season.

Captain Jack Robinson, star forward, who was as slippery as an eel and always played rings around his opponents. He was out of a few games in the latter part of the season, and as a result we were edged out of the long end of the score.

Frank Robinson, husky center, who covered the floor and his man, too. Frank could be depended upon to start the play right and do his part, and often more, too, in seeing that the ball was dropped in the right basket.

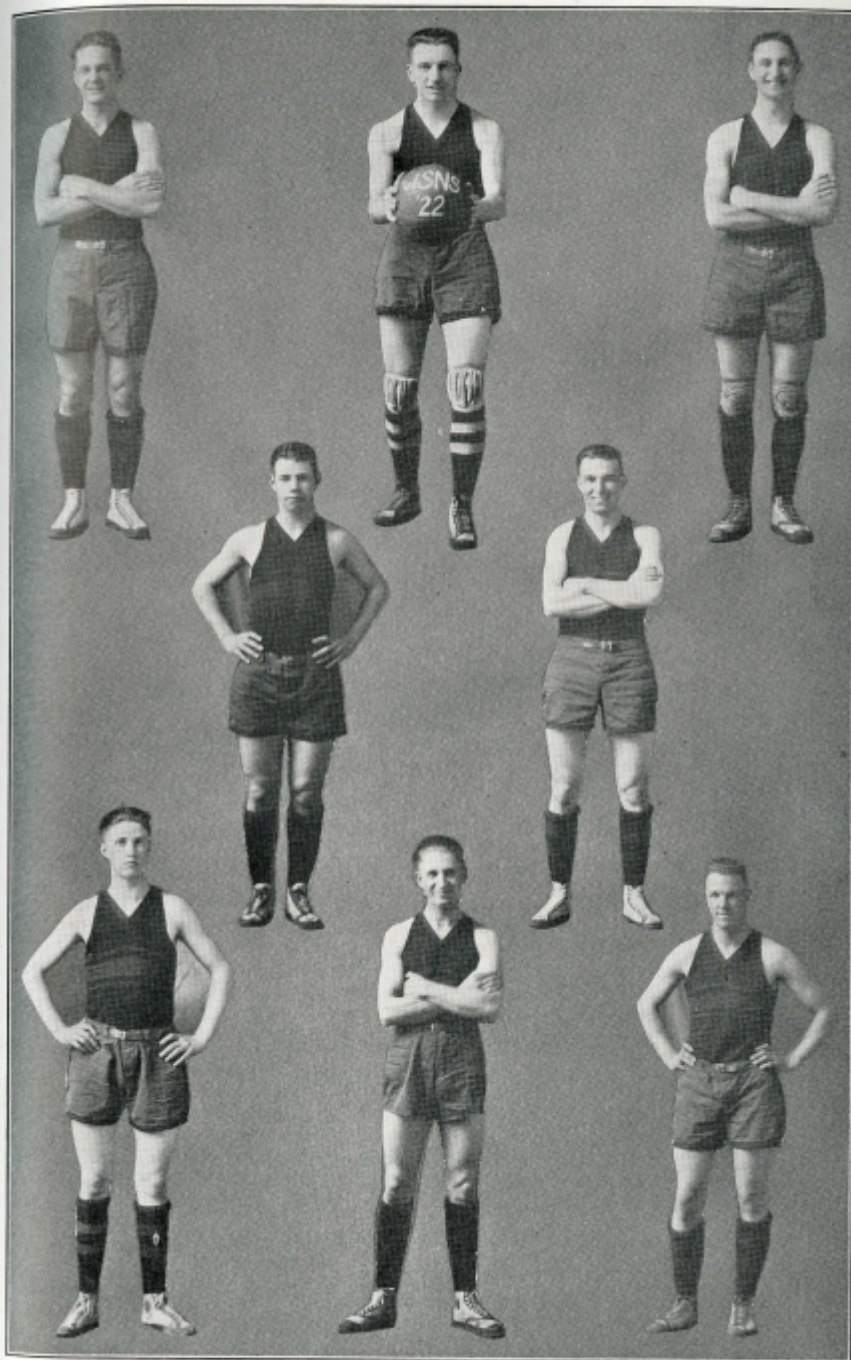
Bill Charleston, moose guard, was the man who didn't believe in letting his opponent see the ball more than once in the game. He was a consistent, hard player and a valuable man in every game.

Jenne Wipple, fighting guard, who never got mad but often scared his opponent into thinking he was. It took Jenne to see that the ball was kept at the other end of the floor.

Marion Masters, fast forward, often called the "fighting fool," because he always fought from whistle to whistle and caged baskets where others failed.

"Sig" Fogarty, tall center, who was a man hard to stop, and filled any position well. He was one of the most dependable men on the team.

"Husky" Fowler, powerful guard who always lived up to his name, and often found his opponent leaving the game, grumbling about having run into a stone wall. "Husky" was a mainstay of the defensive part of the team.



Basketball Games

DAMMAN A. C., 6; NORMAL, 35

This was the first game of the season and gave our men a chance to "find" themselves. It was the first chance that the coach had to see just what his men could do in actual scrimmage against foreign forces. The overwhelming victory showed the superiority of the Hyaks over the athletic club.

ROSLYN A. C., 27; NORMAL, 35

This contest with the strong Roslyn aggregation was looked forward to with some anxiety as the opponents were the holders of no mean reputation. It was conceded by most outsiders that the upper county squad would be too much for the Normal lads, but they had misjudged the fighting ability of the Hyaks who took the lead at the start and kept the heavier men in check until the game ended with a safe lead of eight points. The game was marked by the smooth, clean playing of the Hyaks.

Y. M. C. A., 31; NORMAL, 29

In this game the local Y. M. C. A. team received a decided jolt when the Red and Black hoop artists held them to a score which almost spelled defeat to the team which had last season defeated W. S. C. by a large score. Even our most ardent supporter shook his head when asked about his hopes of our team making a showing.

The game was fast and spectacular from whistle to whistle. The Y. M. C. A. excelled in long shots while the steady, persistent teamwork of the sons of Hyak outclassed their opponents.

CHENEY, 22; NORMAL, 29

Nine big rahs, everybody! We repeated the glorious football victory over our old rivals. We started off well and by the end of the first half had piled up a big lead of 19 to 8. Cheney came back strong in the second half, but the fighting spirit of our warriors held the opponents down till the final whistle. The Robinson brothers played their usual brilliant game at center and forward, Masters caged some hard shots, while Wipple and Charleston gave Cheney little hope at the other end of the floor.

WESTERN TRIP

University of Washington Freshmen	27	Normal 17
College of Puget Sound	28	Normal 18
Bellingham Normal—First Game	14	Normal 23
Bellingham Normal—Second Game	18	Normal 11

When the sons of Hyak invaded the sound district they were quite confident that they would bring home the bacon, but were defeated in three of the four games played, although a creditable showing was made each time. In view of the fact that Cheney had defeated the same teams after meeting disaster at our hands we had expected our team to sweep the coast. However we are satisfied that they did their best with the breaks of the games going in the opponents' favor each time, and our men fighting on foreign soil.

C. P. S., 36; NORMAL, 17

This game was the big mystery of the season. No trojans ever marched upon a battlefield with a more confident air of victory than did the sons of Hyak dash out upon the local floor that eventful Tuesday night when everyone was

longing to even up the defeat of the week before. It has not been ascertained whether the defeat was caused by Matt losing his pants in a crucial moment of play or whether the rest just naturally lost their heads. At any rate, C. P. S. took advantage of the apparent consternation of the home team and caged basket after basket, turning an apparent defeat into an overwhelming victory. Jenne Wipple was the only man on the job, and it was largely he who prevented a greater defeat by forcing the opponents to shoot from the center of the floor.

BELLINGHAM, 9-17; NORMAL, 30-39

Wow!!!!!! We walloped Bellingham a blow which will take her years to recover from. From start to finish the visitors from our rival school were bewildered by the rapid passing and accurate shooting of the Hyaks, whose machine-like plays were too much for the men from the coast. As a result of these two victories we were leading the conference and needed but to defeat Cheney again to be the undisputed champions of the conference.

CHENEY, 26; NORMAL, 23

When the Hyak warriors left on the eastern trip the heart and soul of the student body went with them, for the outcome of the game with our old rivals was to determine whether our team was to take first or second place in the conference. We were bent on repeating the victory of the month before and put up a hard fight, but were edged out by three points just before the final whistle.

SPOKANE UNIVERSITY, 23; NORMAL, 21

The game was rough and fast, nearly developing into a free-for-all fight. Our teamwork excelled the easterners but the absence of Captain Jack Robinson, on account of sickness, was sorely felt and the "jinx" was with us. We lost in score and won in fight. We scored nine field goals to Spokane's six, but the fouls called on us won the game for Spokane. Hawthorne was the star of both games on the eastern trip, while the whole team played excellent ball.

Y. M. C. A., 33; NORMAL, 16

The sturdy Hyaks dropped a post-season game to the local Y. M. C. A. after putting up a hard-fought battle against the powerful team which will match any team in the Northwest. We lost, not because we were poor players, but because the other men were better. Much trouble was experienced by each Crimson and Black man in locating the basket. Teamwork was displayed by each team, it being hard to pick out any individual stars.

RESULTS OF THE NORMAL SCHOOL CONFERENCE

	Won	Lost	Pct.
CHENEY	3	1	.750
ELLENSBURG	4	2	.666
BELLINGHAM	1	5	.166

SEASON'S RECORD

Damman A. C.	6	Normal 35
Roslyn A. C.	27	Normal 35
Y. M. C. A.	31	Normal 29
Cheney	22	Normal 29
U. of W. Frosh	27	Normal 17
C. P. S.	28	Normal 18
Bellingham	14	Normal 23
Bellingham	18	Normal 11
C. P. S.	36	Normal 17
Bellingham	9	Normal 30
Bellingham	17	Normal 39
Cheney	26	Normal 23
Spokane U.	23	Normal 21
Y. M. C. A.	33	Normal 16
Total	317	Total 342



Harmon, Capt.; Wasson, Angelel, Gordon, Barnes, Mueller, Mgr.

SECOND TEAM BASKETBALL

The fundamental factor in any successful basketball team is the quality of its opposition. Many a squad with brilliant prospects has lost out because the second team was not strong enough to furnish sufficient opposition in practice. In this respect the Normal team has no drawback. In fact, it at times became evident that the men holding first team positions were by no means sure of their places. No games were scheduled for the second team until late in the season, when they played and won five games, each time holding their opponents down to a score of less than ten points.

Second Team's Season Record

Normal 33	Kittitas	8
Normal 20	Dammon A. C.	8
Normal 29	Y. M. C. A. 2nd	6
Normal 38	Busy Bees	9
Normal 35	Dammon A. C.	5



Idaho Frosh vs Ellensburg



The Squad



C.P.S. Game



Frosh Normal

Society

FACULTY RECEPTION

The Faculty Reception for the students opened the social calendar as early as October 7; the reception was held at Kamola Hall, and was well attended by both faculty and students. Mrs. Roy Weaver sang a number of selections which were greatly enjoyed. Miss Margaret Adair Davidson entertained with several very interesting readings. Delicious refreshments were served at the close of the evening.

A. S. B. MASQUERADE DANCE

Hallowe'en was fittingly celebrated by an A. S. B. Masquerade which was held at Kamola Hall. Pumpkins and cornstalks were featured in the decorations. Every one appeared in varied and weird costumes, from cowboys and cowgirls to Japanese maidens and Egyptian fortune tellers. A feature of the evening was the appearance of a number of girls from "Eswin Hall" who borrowed their apparel from the wardrobes of various members of Kamola Hall. The most exciting ghost stories were told by Ernest Gilland, which sent chills and shivers up our backbones. During the time that Miss Lytton read another story to us, all lights were turned low and only flashlights showed here and there. Without a doubt this was the most successful party of the year, especially as doughnuts and cider completed the evening's enjoyment.

JUNIOR MIXER

The Juniors held their first mixer in November. An interesting program was given in the assembly by a number of "notables." Afterwards there was a general "get-together" in the gymnasium where games and dancing were enjoyed.

SENIOR PARTY

The Seniors entertained the Faculty at a party the Tuesday before Thanksgiving. The program was in keeping with Thanksgiving. Part of the evening was spent in dancing, both the modern dances and those of Puritan days. The remainder of the evening was spent in a good old-fashioned taffy pull. All enjoyed themselves in spite of the fact that they went home very much "stuck up."

ESWIN CLUB PARTY

Eswin club entertained a number of Kamola Hall girls at an informal party on December 3rd. The hall was attractively decorated with pennants, balloons and greens. The lights were softly shaded in many different colors, making a very beautiful effect. A mock wedding provoked much laughter as did also the trial given by the kangaroo court. A number of selections by the "fifty-fifty" quartet added to the entertainment. Refreshments were served.

KAMOLA HALL SNOW BALL

Snow, both inside and out of doors, icicles and Christmas trees greeted the eyes as Kamola Hall girls in fluffy light dresses welcomed their partners in the Blue Room on the night of December the tenth. The programs were clever, in the form of snowballs, and the music was wonderful. Refreshments of "ice" in the shape of snowballs, and decorated with candied cherries, were served with wafers during intermission. Over eighty couples were present at one of the most delightful dances of the year.

Society—Continued

JUNIOR PARTY

" 'Twas the night before Christmas vacation and all thru the Halls not a creature was stirring, excepting the mice," for all were at the party in the gymnasium, which was being given by the Juniors in honor of the Seniors and Faculty. Tall Christmas trees decorated the room, under which mysterious-looking packages were peeping. After marching around the room singing Christmas carols, the crowd broke up and began dancing. Gifts were passed out and the owners located. Much mirth and laughter resulted from the opening of the gifts. During the latter part of the evening, candy canes were passed out. From that time on the Juniors were as "stuck up" as the Faculty and Seniors. The evening closed social affairs for the quarter and the year of 1921.

TRAIL BLAZER DANCE

The Trail Blazers held their first informal of the year on January 20, in the gymnasium. The purpose of the dance was to raise money with which to buy sweaters for the football boys. This event marked the first appearance of the Trail Blazers Orchestra. About eighty-five couples attended.

ESWIN HALL PARTY

Eswin Hall entertained the Faculty at a "get-together" on February 3. The decorations were attractively worked up in the school colors, crimson and black. A number of readings were given, several solos sung and a variety of selections, played by the Eswin Club Orchestra, formed the entertainment of the evening.

TOWN GIRLS' DANCE

The Town Girls' Club entertained at a beautiful dancing party in Kamola Hall on February 4. Red valentines, balloons, carnations and kewpies were part of the lovely decorations. The refreshments carried out the valentine motif, the ice having a red heart in the center and served with heart-shaped wafers. Little Peggy Reid gave an interpretive dance and later she and Phillip George Fitterer gave out the favors.

COLONIAL BALL

The Colonial Ball, given under the auspices of the Senior Class on March 3, was the most formal dance of the year. The Blue Room was beautifully decorated with arches of green streamers and dainty pink hollyhocks. The Minuet, danced by sixteen Senior girls, began the evening. Following this everyone joined in the Grand March. The favors were in the form of bright-colored two-toned rouches for the ladies and caps for the men. Refreshments of ice cream and wafers were served during intermission.

ANNEX CLUB

The Annex Club entertained their lady friends on March 20, in honor of one of their club members.

FACULTY BANQUET

The Faculty entertained the young men of the school with a delightful dinner party at Kamola Hall on St. Patrick's Day. The Faculty took the name of Ulsterettes and the students, Dublin-Ups. Many novel toasts and songs contributed to the evening's enjoyment. The tables were effectively decorated with a "wee bit" of Irish landscape as a centerpiece. Covers were laid for ninety-three.

Society—Continued

TRAIL BLAZERS DANCE

The Trail Blazers' second informal was held at Kamola Hall, April 7. The Blue Room was artistically decorated with pink paper flowers. Thruout the evening punch was served. The music was furnished by the Trail Blazers Orchestra. About fifty couples were present.

EASTER EGG HUNT

Kamola Hall entertained the Faculty and students with an Easter Egg hunt on Easter afternoon.

JUNIOR PROM

The most successful dance of the spring quarter was given on April the 29th. Black and white was the color scheme used to make the Junior Prom the most unique social event of the year. Panels were blocked out in black, and even the fireplace became a checkered affair. Punch was served during the evening by Janet Black and Gladys Erickson, dressed in black and white, and little John Henry Hale gave out the favors of balloons for the men and fans in black and white ostrich effect for the girls. Over eighty-five couples attended.



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The Kangaroo Court

Altho legal procedure is not strictly followed in all its minute and tiresome details in conducting a trial by Kangaroo Court, yet enough resemblance to a real court of law is maintained to assure of justice being done and to keep the proceeding dignified and orderly.

The plaintiff swears out a warrant against the accused before the Prosecuting Attorney who notifies the Judiciary Board to meet for a preliminary hearing. The sheriff serves the warrant on the accused and brings him before the Judiciary Board.

The Board hears the evidence, and, if it is deemed sufficient, indicts the accused. The indictment is then presented to the Judge of the Court, who sets the date for the trial, and issues a summons to the accused to appear and answer to the charges on that date.

Below is given a description of a trial which is typical of the usual Kangaroo Court trial:

After the bailiff had called the room to order the judge took his seat and said:

"The Clerk of the Court will read the first case on the docket."

The clerk arose and stated the case thus:

"Eswin Hall versus George Brown. The charge is 'negligence with regard to room light.'"

Judge: "George Brown, take the stand."

Brown came forward sheepishly and took the chair indicated.

Judge: "Read the charge."

Clerk: "George Brown is hereby accused of absenting himself from his room without turning the lights off, and of remaining absent for about thirty minutes between the hours of 8:15 p. m. and 8:45 p. m. o'clock or thereabouts on December 12, 1921, in violation of House Rule No. 5."

Judge: "Swear the accused."

Clerk: "George Brown, do you solemnly swear that in the statements you are about to make you will tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?"

"I do."

"Remember you are under oath. Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty."

"Have you counsel to defend you?"

"I have."

"The Prosecuting Attorney will proceed with case for Eswin Club."

Prosecutor: "Your Honor, I wish to call Mr. Walters to the stand."

Judge: "Mr. Walters, take the stand."

Walters came forward looking a little scared, and sat down.

Judge: "Swear in the witness."

Clerk: "Mr. Walters, do you solemnly swear that in the testimony you are about to give you will tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?"

Walters, raising his right hand "I do."

Prosecutor: "Mr. Walters, were you in your room at about 8:00 o'clock last Wednesday evening?"

"I was."

"Were you alone?"

"Yes."

"Who came into your room at about 8:15 o'clock?"

"George Brown."

"No one else?"

"No."

"What did he come after? Didn't he want to borrow—"

Counsel for the defense: "Your Honor, I object. The purpose of his visit is not relevant to the case."

Judge: "Objection sustained. Confine your examination to questions that are pertinent to the case."

THE KANGAROO COURT—Continued

Prosecutor: "How long did George Brown remain in your room?"

Walters: "About thirty minutes or longer."

Prosecutor: "That is all for this witness."

Judge to Defense: "Do you wish to cross-examine the witness?"

Defense: "I waive the right, Your Honor."

Prosecutor: "Please call Mr. Roberts to the stand."

Judge: "Mr. Roberts, take the stand."

Mr. Roberts took the stand, unsuccessfully trying to resist the desire to laugh. The spectators, noticing his mirth, became infected and a titter went around the room. The judge rapped sharply for order and said:

"Mr. Roberts, you seem to find these proceedings amusing. I am going to give you a taste of 'contempt of court' if you do not control yourself, and see if that won't sober you."

As a public reprimand was wounding to his vanity, Roberts immediately became serious through resentment. He was then sworn in.

Prosecutor: "Mr. Roberts, you went upstairs about 8:15 p. m. last Wednesday, did you not?"

Roberts, a little sullenly: "Yes."

"As you passed Brown's room you saw him come out, didn't you?"

"Yes, and I noticed that the lights were burning in there."

"Did you enter the room?"

"Yes, I thought that his room-mate was in there, because the light was burning, and I wanted to see him."

"Was any one in the room besides yourself?"

"No."

"That is all, Your Honor."

Judge: "Does the Defense wish to cross examine?"

Defense: "Yes, Your Honor." Turning to witness. "You said that no one but yourself was in the room after Brown had left. How long did you stay?"

Roberts: "About five or ten minutes, I suppose."

Defense: "You went into an unoccupied room where you had no business and stayed for five or ten minutes. What did you—"

Prosecutor: "I object, Your Honor."

Judge: "On what grounds?"

"On the grounds that the question is an insinuation against the character of the witness and has no bearing on the case."

Judge to Defense: "Do you wish to impeach the character of the witness with a view to disqualify his testimony?"

Defense: "No, Your Honor, but—"

Judge: "Objection sustained."

Defense: "That is all."

Judge to Prosecutor: "Do you wish to call other witnesses?"

Prosecutor: "The Prosecution rests, your Honor."

Judge, to Defense: "Do you wish to call witnesses?"

Defense: "I would like to call the defendant to the stand."

Judge: "George Brown, take the stand."

Defense: "Mr. Brown, did you visit Mr. Walters at 8:15 last Wednesday?"

Brown: "I did."

"Did you not turn your room lights off before you left?"

"To the best of my knowledge I did."

"Tell us about your visit."

"Well, I went to Walter's room to borrow some writing paper, intending to return immediately, but we got to talking about various things, and so I stayed longer than I intended to, but I feel certain that my room lights were out."

"The Defense rests, Your Honor"

Judge: "Does the Prosecutor wish to cross examine?"

Prosecutor: "I waive the right, Your Honor"

"Do you wish to address the jury?"

THE KANGAROO COURT—Continued

"Only to say that we have presented evidence which shows clearly that the accused is guilty of negligence in the use of room lights, and, that inasmuch as this club is being run on a co-operative basis all expenses incurred must be met equally by all members of it, which includes the jury as well as the rest of us, and I therefore urge the jury to find a verdict of 'guilty'"

Judge to the Defense: "Do you wish to make a plea?"

Defense: "Yes, Your Honor. Gentlemen of the Jury, you all know that every one of us had been guilty of negligence in the past in regard to lights as well as many other things and to single out one man from among us for punishment is unjust. Furthermore, the complainant who instituted the charge against Brown did so from a spirit of revenge and—"

Judge: "Be careful about ascribing malicious motives unless you can substantiate your statements with proof"

Defense: "I beg Your Honor's pardon, but every one here is cognizant as to the truth of my assertion."

Judge: "You will either drop the subject, or proceed legally to disqualify the witness by impeachment of character."

Defense: "I ask you, gentlemen of the jury, to return a verdict of 'not guilty,' which is the only just verdict in view of all the circumstances."

Judge: "Gentlemen of the Jury, in considering the evidence which has been presented you must make your decision impersonally and without prejudice. The accused is charged with violating House Rule No. 3 which reads, 'Any party found guilty of negligence in regard to the use of room lights shall be punished as a Kangaroo Court may decide.' I will appoint Mr. Smith to act as temporary foreman until you have elected one. You will now withdraw for deliberation."

The jury was out fifteen minutes and returned with a verdict of 'guilty.' The judge then said: "George Brown, I sentence you to wash the dishes every night for a period of one week, starting tonight. Court is adjourned."



Bill Maguire

A monstrous liar is Bill Maguire,
So plausibly precise,
Altho untrue, each tale is new;
He never tells one twice.
He sits all day with naivette
And tell his lies galore;
And those who hear with eager ear
Keep urging him for more.

Like all great liars, he never tires;
It seems he can't run down.
As far and wide as men reside
He has a vast renown.
And thru this fame his name became
A by-word meaning "liar."
And people who say things untrue
Are nicknamed "Bill Maguire."

One lie Bill told, with fiction bold
In scientific vein,
Was of a man in Michigan
Whose name is Johnny Swain,
Which caused debate and almost hate
Between professors hot,
Who argued from every side
If it could be or not.

Swain had a mule he couldn't rule;
(Now this is what Bill said):
With well-aimed kick and lightning quick
It fractured Johnny's head.
The surgeons came and did proclaim
That hopes for him were vain,
Unless apace they could replace
One section of his brain.

A Mexican, a homeless man,
In drunken brawl was slain.
The surgeons sped to his deathbed
And took his living brain.
With keen-eyed knife to save his life
They opened Johnny Swain;
With skillful blade the trade was made
And replaced half his brain.

BILL MAGUIRE—Continued

And Johnny got well; sound as a bell;
Once more a healthy man.
The mule was game; with perfect aim
He kicked poor Johnny again.
With wicked stroke John's head he broke—
He cracked it open wide.
As tho with wit this time he hit
The sound and unhurt side.

And so again the surgeons scan
Poor Johnny in his pain;
And if he live someone must give
To him half a brain.
Somebody said: "Out in the shed
A wolf is tied with chains."
No time to lose; no time to choose;
They used the gray wolf's brains.

Again John grew as strong as new
Despite all sporting bets,
All day he'll squawk out Greaser talk
And smoke bum cigarettes.
And every night by dim moonlight
He'll go and steal a fowl;
Then all night long with voice so strong
Sit on his heels and howl.

T. W. H.



Getting Educated

It was about 9 o'clock when I stratened up my tie and walked boldly into the school. I didnt know what to do first so I watched what the rest was doin. Everybody was writin on papers and fillin out blanks so I sit down and followed sute. There was two lines standin there. They said one line was waitin to see Mr. Black so after I got my paper full I got in the other line cause the last time I stood in line waitin to get in an offis to see an offishal I got 10 hrs extra duty on K P. They give us some papers to look over to find out what we wanted to take. Among the subjics was Educashon I. I thot that meant the 1st place you got educated so I took that and some other things. The next day when all the excitment was over and the injurd were bein cared for we went to our classes.

Ill menshon two of my classes. The first was English where we learnt all about verbs and pronouns and the like the same old verbs and pronounc etc we learnt for 12 years but we had forgot about em. We had to write a lot of theems I had a lot of truble I speak English pretty good but somehow or other I cant right it write. We was told that its in gentive case dont have no postrofe. I always thot it did and wrote it with one. Think of all the ink I wasted in years of writin. there aint no use inwastin a lot of ink in decuratin the words

But that wasnt all. I wanderd into Room No 16 next, you know we never march in the rooms any old way to get in is alright. The teachers was sitting up in front behind an old desk sortin over a bunch of slips. The last teecher I had wore gold on his shoulder and every time he looked at us I found myself still sitting up straight and he even smiled as he looked us over. I couldnt believe I was in school I pinched myself twice to see if I was still conshus and not dreamin I asked somebody if I was in the rong place but they sed I wasnt. Somehow or other I couldnt believe he was a teacher I thot maybe a friend of his who retired from vaudevill was takin his place. My memries wanderd back to other schools only once, that was when he called us birds. That made me think of my last teecher with the gold stripes. He called us birds lots of times but he always added some ajectives which modifide the word birds.

Our teacher kind a made us think at first we didnt have enouf sence to pound sand in a rathole but he wasnt persunal so we didnt get sore. He told us our past educa-shon was a kind of a steralized pasturedized cut & dried put up in jars proress I think it was too. We didnt have any chance to get spoiled. He said we learn by doin thats nothin new. We done that for Uncle Sam we done everything we thot we could get by with but when we got caught we learnt somethin. He said we had been squelched all our lives and told us we better snap out of it or somethin like that. That was new to me they used to make us snap out of it and then prosceeded to squelch us. I learnt a lot of things in Ed but I wound out also that it was a place to learn how to educate somebody else. The teecher said he was gittin paid for scrapin the mold off our brains or somethin like that. My head did feel a little better after class. He said the faculty theery was the bunk and that the funkshonal theery was the latest fashun. I had a hard time seein it at first I kept thinkin it ought to be facultys theery cause its the facultys theery is what we ought to know. I think they ought to used another word so as not to confesus us. Bizness is goin to be rotten for frenolgists. Bumps on the head dont mean nothin accordin to the new theery. He says we learn thru experense and envirement shapes us I often wondered why so many people got all out of shape. He says we ought to learn soshal graces. Thats a fine thing. A lot of dances nowdays are extinguished from rastlin matches only cause there aint no referee around and then think of all the accidents that could be prevented at six corse dinners. Anything might happen to a fellow from losin his girl to laseratin his mouth if he aint up on the latest. He could get in dutch in lots of ways. He says life is struggle and each time weere kicked we know better next time. I think he should have said we ought to know better cause some people dont and never will, then

Getting Educated—Continued

I think if we could educate all the mules we wouldnt get kicked atall. He says we ought to practise talkin and get conversashonal ability. I gess he means alright but I think is apt to work a hardship maybe someday some of us will be husbands and would like to squeeze a word in edgways at home once in a while I think talkin is a lot like a Ford if you let it run long enough it begins to rattle and wheze. He says why study a lot of junk we can never use. Sure that's easy to see if you have got a grain of sense you can see you wouldnt need to take no cars into the Sahara desert any more than you would need to take a new testament to a bootlegers picnic. We learnt abut morals but not the same kind of morals you read about I used to think eether you was moral or bad one of the too but I learnt that nobody is all moral or all bad but everybody is a mixer. I always thot Ethics was tippin your hat and eating soup without makin a noise and such like so when the teacher started talkin about Plato and Arestotel I was about to make for the door cause I thot I had made another mistake but they told me to stick around. It was quite a spell before I could figger out what the old birds that lived 2 thousand years ago had to do with us. Some peeple accuse the schools of makin you lose your religion I don't know about the rest of em but I am safe cause I cant lose somethin I aint got. Then they took our IQs they cant agree on the IQs. Some say it shows what you know some say it shows what you can know others says its how much yourse brain itches to know. I think the last one is about right if your brain dont itch you dont have to bother the registerar to look up your IQ. They roped some of us in for debate after I found out that there was somethin in debateing beside workin your tonge I went to work and made the team. we sucseded in showin Bellingham that our little brown bros across the water dont know nothin about runnin there govt. I think lots of filipeenos would of turned over in their graves if they had of heard us spoutin off about em.

Then I got in the ologies. There is so many ologies that they ought to teach elogiology. We learnt that we might of come from monkeys and evolushon is the order of eunivers. For myself I dont mind feelin I desended from a monkey but when I look around I hat to think some people are my bros. and come from the same animel. Maybe there was differant kinds of monkeys. We found out that there was a biological fishiological soshological sykological nurological filsofical justifacashon for soshalizashon. I think so too there is a darn site more ways than that to justify somebody in tearin loose and startin a few things. Gosh I could writ all night on educashon but what's the use its a funny thing. The more you lern the more you figger you dont know much but then thats nothin you can catch lots of fish but thers more in the lake than you can catch in a thousand years. Everybody can see the world is all rong. skirts are too short schools dont teach right and everything but its lots of fun studyin and figgerin out how they got that way. They say thats all nesesity to a well rounded educashon I gess maybe thats right. I gess they mean by that that weere all square heads and get pushed thru a lot of holes and come out minas the corners and well rounded.

Gee I dont see how anybody wouldnt want to get educated.

—Buy a guy thats gettin his barnickles nocked off.



Senior Sneak Day

We are, we are the Seniors of the Normal school,
Of all the things that we like best, the Junior class to fool.
We stole away from school one day, so early in the fall.
We went upon a long, long hike, but the Juniors didn't fall.

Hurry Seniors, Seniors that we are.
W. S. N. S. we shall be your star.
We are, we are the Seniors of the normal school,
Of all the things that we like best, the Junior class to fool."

Fragments of the above song broke the stillness of the morning air, one bright November morn as the Senior Class, eighty strong, marched down the road to the Upper Bridge. Upon their arrival at the picnic grounds, the boys set to work to build the fires while the girls engaged in various tasks, from making sandwiches to playing baseball.

Such strenuous exercise worked up tremendous appetites which welcomed the dinner call at twelve-thirty. Baked beans, sandwiches, doughnuts, salad, apples and coffee disappeared with alarming rapidity. However, the committee was well acquainted with the capacities of the class of '22, and enough had been provided to satisfy every one.

Sports were again the big feature after lunch and all were engaged in an interesting game of soccer when the most blood-curdling shriek demanded our attention. "The Juniors are coming! There are hundreds and hundreds of them at the N. P. Station on their way here!"

Immediately all sports were forsaken. A mad rush was made for the four cars that were at the disposal of the Seniors. Others started to hike, making exceedingly rapid progress. "Where shall we go?" was the cry. "To Dry Creek Canyon!" was the reply.

After we were sufficiently far enough away from the Juniors, some of the cars dropped their loads and went back after the hikers. But instead of going to the Canyon, the cars turned up a side road and stopped at a farmhouse. While our president went in to telephone for more machines, the rest of the class engaged in playing more games. So absorbed were we, that the absence of nine of our class was not noticed. Madeline soon came back with the report that Mr. Stephens would be out in thirty minutes with another machine so that the class would all be able to ride the rest of the way back.

The crowd gave three cheers for Mr. Stephens and Mr. Smyser when they drove in sight. We all piled into the cars and drove off to find another playground. When we reached what we called "Lovers' Lane," we stopped for a final rest and did some more telephoning. We found out, much to our excitement, that the Juniors were guarding the Dorm and that under no circumstances would we be able to get in. That the Juniors intended to keep us from our dinner was evident, and even while we were talking, they were listening on the line. That capped the climax and we rushed back and called the class together to decide what we should do.

Senior Sneak Day—Continued

"Let's storm the Dorm! Storm the Dorm! Break in the doors!"

In the midst of the discussion a machine drove up.

"'Tis the Juniors!" yelled someone. But a call from the mysterious car informed us that they were the nine missing members of our class. After further consultation, it was decided to drive past the Dorm, giving our class yells, and go down to the N. Y. for dinner.

With shrieks and yells, we drove past Kamola and jeered at the watching Juniors lined up in the Blue Room. Not only the Juniors were interested in our yells, but the whole town lined the walks as we sped down Pearl Street. Outside the cafe, the Seniors formed a serpentine with our president leading the procession. We marched in, singing the class song, and took our places in one of the side dining rooms.

No sooner had our orders been given, when Madeline came rushing in from without where she had gone to tend to some business. Behind her were the Junior boys.

"Don't let them thru! Don't let them thru!"

Our few boys fought bravely to keep the mob back. One of the Juniors did get thru, but the girls soon settled him with ice water. A shrill whistle announced that the police had arrived and order was soon restored. Nothing more exciting happened during the meal and the Seniors ate in peace.

Afterwards, Madeline made her getaway in a machine, while the class went up to the Gymnasium to dance. A free for all fight was held when the Juniors turned off the lights and broke into the gym. But all parties proceeded over to the Dorm where good will and peace were restored. Everyone went to bed that night feeling gloriously happy and quite assured that theirsides, whichever it was, had "come out on top," but of course the Seniors feel that it was indeed a successful sneak and will continue to think so until "Kingdom Come."

How We Did It

Say folks, you all know how the Juniors put one over on the Seniors last winter, how they put their numerals on the smoke stack and their flag on the flag pole, and how the Seniors were so helpless that the flag waved in the gentle Kittitas breeze for two days when it was carefully removed and laid away by the crafty Juniors. You also know that the Dignified Seniors did not even attempt to put their numerals above those of the Juniors, yes, you know all this but say wouldn't you, now that it is a thing of the past, wouldn't you like to know how those selected members of the Junior class did all this? All right you say you would, well here goes. And, say, remember this is straight dope by one who was on the inside.

How We Did It—Continued

It was a cold moonless night that the Juniors had selected to out-wit the lofty Seniors. The few Juniors who were intrusted with the honor of their class met at Eswin, taking due care to see that all Seniors were in their proper places. Bill Harmon failed to show up at the appointed time so two trusted men went to investigate, for it was rumored that the Seniors were going to attempt the capture of our worthy president, but no, he was found just where you would expect (I'll give you three guesses) no I'm not going to tell you, but anyway I guess Bill was safe enough, and in due time all the Juniors who were to venture forth were congregated in Jack Gorline's room. Some standing around on one foot too nervous to sit down, others playing five hundred to steady their nerves for the impending escapade, while others sprawled themselves calmly on the beds and chairs waiting for the hour of departure.

When the little clock on the dresser showed the hour to be eleven o'clock the faithful band silently left Eswin Hall, one at a time so as not to attract the attention of the Seniors who were diligently studying? entirely unaware of the momentous proceedings going on around them.

The Ad. building was reached without any excitement and an entrance effected thru a window and the flag was carefully run up the flagpole at the top of the building. One daring Junior remained behind and after all the rest had safely reached the bottom carefully pulled the last ladder in the tower up into the tower and climbed down the side of the wall, a la monkey.

The daring band then hied to the janitor's room and procuring rope and white paint left the ad. building and went to the Manual Arts building. Here the entrance was a little more difficult, two of the men went thru the transom (which had been carefully left open the day before) and opened the door to the saw room with keys borrowed from a student janitor (a Senior by the way), and then a window was opened and the rest of the men admitted.

Two of the most daring members then climbed up the inside of the smoke-stack and one swung over the top and, seated in his little rope chair, painted on two sides of the great chimney the grand numerals "23" in true sign painter fashion.

In the meantime some of those who were busy doing nothing decided that altho there was little to fear from the Seniors that perhaps they had better make the game a little more interesting to the upper classmen if they should attempt to capture our beloved flag of green and gold. So again some of these midnight marauders entered the Ad. building and climbed the tower. There with huge spikes they nailed down the trap door and one lone man remained to put on the finishing touches to make it doubly sure that there would be a slight obstacle in the path of the Seniors. When all was completed this man with utter disregard for danger (for was not the honor of the Junior class at stake) tied a rope to the window casing and climbed out the window and down the side of the roof with only a half-inch rope between him and crowns and harps. And say folks, if you feel that you are not getting enough "kick" out of life, just try that some day.

Then silently this band left the building and separating at the door as the town clock tolled one, each man wended his way homeward with the feeling of having done his duty, and the next day you saw the numerals and the flag, and wondered, and now you know. —By the one who tied the flag to the flag pole.



"Mad"



"Such Handsome Men!"



"Vange"



"Jacky Boy"



"The Bridal Party"



"Here Comes The Bride!"



"Waiting for the Bride" "How Thrilling!"



"Girls Will Be Girls"



"Eswin Specimens"

Calendar

September—

24. Registration.
25. Getting acquainted at Kamola.
27. Classes meet.

October—

7. Faculty reception at Kamola Hall.
10. A. S. B. elect officers.
13. Juniors elect officers.
16. Mrs. Varney speaks upon "Ideals" at Kamola.
18. Kamola Hall Association elects officers.
20. Football Rally.
21. Normal vs. Idaho Frosh—A. S. B. dance at Kamola.
29. A. S. B. Masquerade at Kamola Hall.
30. Canyon Party.
31. Kamola House Party.

November—

2. Senior sneak day.
3. Football Rally.
4. Normal vs. C. P. S.—A. S. B. dance at Kamola.
5. Junior mixer in gym.
11. Normal vs. U. of W. Frosh—A. S. B. dance at Kamola.
15. First issue of Student Opinion.
17. Rally for Cheney game.
18. We win from Cheney, 6 to 0. A. S. B. dance at Kamola.
22. Senior-Faculty party at Kamola.

December—

2. Bubble Ball at Parish House by Avon Club.
3. Eswin Hall entertains with informal party.
5. Class of 1921½ Commencement.
8. Dramatic Club gives plays.
10. Snow Ball at Kamola.
12. Kamola Hall candle party.
14. Junior party—A. S. B. assembly.
15. Christmas number of Student Opinion.
16. Quarter closes—Merry Xmas and Home!

January—

2. Registration.
3. Classes meet.
7. Basketball team defeats Roslyn.
10. A. S. B. assembly.
11. Roy Mitchell entertains 20 students at his home.
12. K. Y. S. assembly.
13. Rigadoon Club gives dance at Kamola Hall.
14. Basketball team defeats Roslyn.
16. Mrs. Stuart speaks on Moonlight-Schools.
17. A. S. B. assembly—Dramatic Club party.
19. Basketball team wins from Cheney—K. Y. S. assembly.
20. Trail Blazer dance in gym.
22. Tea in honor of Miss Kennedy at Kamola.
24. Pep rally to send off basketball team.
25. U. of W. Frosh vs. Normal at Seattle.
26. C. P. S. vs. Normal at Tacoma.
27. First game at Bellingham.
28. Second game with Bellingham.
31. A. S. B. assembly.

February—

1. Pres. Black entertains trustees at dinner in Kamola.
2. Hyakem is new name for annual.
4. Town girls dance—Kamola girls entertain with dinner.
5. Junior numerals put on smoke stack.
6. Eswin Hall entertains faculty.
7. C. P. S. basketball team here—A. S. B. assembly.
8. Second team wins from Kittitas.
9. K. Y. S. assembly.
10. We win from Bellingham—Avon Club dance.
11. Bellingham again defeated—A. S. B. dance.
14. A. S. B. assembly.
16. K. Y. S. assembly—More plays by Dramatic Club.

Calendar

February—

17. Annual Staff party.
21. A. S. B. assembly.
22. Oh Boy! A holiday.
23. K. Y. S. assembly
24. Student Opinion Staff party.
28. Dramatic Club gives another entertainment.

March—

28. Miss Twila Lytton speaks on Japan.
30. Cerebrate Club entertains assembly.
31. Negative debate team wins from Bellingham.
Affirmative loses to Cheney.

March—

1. Cabbage Patch reunion at Kamola.
2. Four plays by Dramatic Club.
3. Colonial Ball at Kamola Hall.
5. Annex Club entertains Eswin boys.
7. A. S. B. assembly, Edison School stunt.
8. Junior Class song adopted.
9. Debating teams have initial clash.
10. Basketball game with Y. M. C. A.
11. Whitman College Glee Club entertained at Kamola.
14. Dramatic Club presents plays.
15. A. S. B. meeting—One-act play given.

April—

3. Mrs. Topping speaks on Japanese.
4. A. S. B. assembly.
5. Intercollegiate Club meets.
- 6 K. Y. S. assembly.
7. Trail Blazers dance at Kamola.
11. A. S. B. assembly, Pres. Waldo of Bellingham speaks.
13. K. Y. S. assembly.
16. Kamola Hall Egg Hunt.
22. Physical Education Majors enjoy picnic in Canyon.
26. Dr. Joshi of India spoke.
27. Governor Hart visited the Normal.
28. "He Comes Up Smiling."
29. Junior Prom.

16. Registration Day.
17. Faculty entertains men.
19. Miss Sawbridge gives concert at Kamola.
20. Annex Club entertains ladies' auxiliary at Eswin Hall.
21. Classes meet again—Debating teams clash before A. S. B.
23. K. Y. S. assembly—W. R. Gardner of Kennewick speaks.
24. Junior Class meeting—discuss Prom.

May—

13. Seniors entertain Juniors.
27. Alumnus Day.
28. Baccalaureate Sunday.
29. Senior Assembly.
30. Decoration Day.
31. Class Night.

June—

1. Double Trio Concert.
2. Commencement.



THE HOROSCOPE

Name	Nickname	Hobby	Ambition	Hangout	Pet Expression
Nyda Soule	Soul of the class	Riding in red bugs	Tell you later. (Think she's waiting for Helnie to pop the question.)	Telephone booth waiting for I dunno, maybe	
William Harmon	Bill	Singing "On What a Fall Was Mary"	To marry a school teacher, but not just anyone.	Hale's front porch in the shade.	Really
Fayette Johnston	Fat	Playing the piano at K	To marry a preacher (and Bill isn't at all that way inclined.)	Music room	I've got to go and comb my hair
Wynona Bennet	Wyn	Dreaming of Barnes	To be a librarian (I wonder if she has changed it lately?)	Library desk and others also	"Please be quiet." Except to a favored one.
Florence Cushman	Dinty	Making Fudge	To play the ukulele	hangout there	By bee
Estella Ellison	Fat	Playing volley ball	To teach Chinese phantasies	In the pantry with Martha	Oh my goodness
William Mapes	Bill	Reading education dope	To teach all the history ever written	Kanola hall	Unprintable (why Bill)
Kathryn Ludgate	Cat	Reading fortunes	To be an artist	Home	Hold on
Elizabeth Brown	Betty	Singing	Opera singer	Ask?	???
Mabel Charters	Mabel	Chasing butterflies	Hash singer	Not for public	Tell you some later
Lola Dietderick	Lola	Dancing	Sec. to Egyption mummy	Brick room	And she said
Dorothy Fetter	Dot	Talking to Mary Louise	Actress	Too interesting to tell	Mary Louise
Grayce Fischer	Graceful	Sociology	To have a permanent wave	Library	???
Myra Gallner	My	Mixing Chemicals	Ask ???	Everywhere	???
Bonnie Hunna	Bonnie	Smiling	Schoolmarm	Ellensburg	Let me think
Gertie Heywood	Gert	Making fudge	Sleeping	Attic	Come in
Mary Jacobs	Mary	Playing piano	Teacher	Blue Room	I'm tired of playing
Etta Lanson	Etta	Sociology	Teach Africans	Library	Now Mr. Smyser
Madeline Larsen	Mad	Jollying Miss Willmarth	Gym teacher	Ask Hedger	Don't you think so
Mary Louise	Mary Louise	Dancing	A Pavowla	Stage	Oh Dorothy
McDaniels	Irene	Foxtrotting	To be short	Ask Shorty	I just hate teaching
Kathryn Stevens	Kath	Chasing microles	Schoolmarm	Ask him	???
Ann Stroud	NN	Acting	Broadway star	None	???
Gladys Wilkes	Glad	???	To marry a Dr.	Infirmity	Nurse — — —
Margaret Reynolds	???	Changing roommates	Schoolmarm	Library	Yes, you may borrow it
James Clark	Carrot	Chemistry	Succeed Blbb	Chem Lab	Take HClO4sNaH
Anthony Persky	Sunshine	Chasing bugs	Biologist	Munson's Lab	This microbe is
Cora Buchanan	Cora	Making eyes	Make a date	Blue Room	???
Marian Collier	???	Drawing	To be an artist	Attic	These stairs are —
Alice Brook	Sweet	Talking to Henry	Music supervisor	Typing room	Oh Henry
Anne Wallace	Anne	Talking to Willis	To get fat	Bookstore	Oh my gosh
Willis Rambo	Willis	Arguing with the girls	Lawyer	Grave yard	Now listen here
Porta Steel	Thomas	Volley ball	To get thin	Gym	Oh my goodness

THE HOROSCOPE

Name	Nickname	Hobby	Ambition	Hangout	Pet Expression
Maude York	Maudie	Studying	Psychologist	Miss Grupe's office	Oh daddy
Dorothy Redenbaugh	Editor	Chasing Annual dope	Editor N. Y. Times	4th floor Ad. bldg.	My gosh
Bertha Frederlek	Freddie	A good time	Schoolmarm	Anywhere	Bust
Stella Robinson	Shorty	Reading psychology	To find I. Q.'s	Irna's room	Oh my goodness
Anna Pettigrew	Nancy	Talking	Find I. Q. of Africans	Ask Bessie	Isn't that fine
Elizabeth Pettigrew	Bessie	More talking	Industrial machines as projects	Ask Annie	Oh dear
Howard Hartman	G. H.	Chasing ads	Leisure	The "y"	Oh bunk
Clady Hale	Rusty	Writing applications	Baseball shark	Kamola	Nowhere
Ruth Swanson	Rufus	Chewing gum	Raising Poland Chinns	Room 60	Oh phew
Lois Franz	Mutt	Haunting the bakery	To be 6 ft. 7 in.	Room 8	Wowle
Emma Kuhnhausen	Emmeline	Loving	Married in August	Brick room	I'm so sorry
Mildred Printz	Millie	Several things	Figuring I. Q.'s	A number of places	Say kid
Marie Flynn	Flynnie	Drinking "T"	To enjoy life	Stage	???
Helen Fitterer	Helen	Writing love notes to Harry	Great actresses	Hard to say	Another blank
Florence Cowan	Sticks	Hockey	Millionaire school teacher	Gym	Heck
Melita Hedman	Nell	Drinking "T"	Spinister	I'd hate to tell	Wouldn't that frost you
Deeta Banzer	???	Serving	Schoolmarm	Bench under clock	I couldn't tell you
Katherine Rowland	Kat	Keeping the family home	Kindergartner	Above the Blue Room	Any gossip
Nellie Media	None	Listening to Stephens	???	Gym	Say kid
Dorothy Wilson	Dorth	Driving	Rheton ???	W. S. N. S. Halls	Not so you'd notice it
Neva McDowell	Mrs. Mac	Chasing after butter	Schoolmarm	Kamola dining room	None
Julia Hemenway	Georgia	Correcting psychology	To help my son to be a success	Miss Grupe's office	"Way Down South"
Phillip Davidson	Dave	Football	Lawyer	Boys' room	If I were only ten years younger
Dorothy Hildenbrand	Dot	Waiting for him	To meet again	I'll never tell	Torch
Ida Beck	Sister Beck	Kidding the boys along	To occupy the Blue Room (but I think its to occupy Marians arms!)	Radiator by the P. O. in the front yard picking up rolling pins	Well funny Can't be worried
Frances Tainter	Ma Jiggs	Keep the children from fighting	Keep Pa Jiggs from the corn beef and cabbage	Nice big cars	Say
Carolyn Johnson	Carol	Singing hymns	To be a librarian / oh these librarians)	Library	Can you beat it
Gladys Printz	Glad	Studying	To be an opera singer	Hangin' over the net	Don't study now
Caroline d'Abland	Pat	Smashing 'em hard	To be a tennis shark	Music room	Now really girls
Minerva Holbrook	Oh Min	Teaching	Music supervisor	Library	Amen and shut up
Elvira Cronquist	Luwanda	Making eyes	An artist	Methodist church	I've given that up
Jessie Cornett	Jess	Bulgian meets	Evangelist	Hairdresser	Pass the butter
Beulah Heuver	Beu	Flirting	To have long hair		

THE HOROSCOPE

Name	Nickname	Hobby	Ambition	Hangout	Pet Expression
Kathleen Lewis	Kitty	Dancing	To dance	???	???
Muriel Mason	Muriel	Working	Ball hop	Brick room	I'll see
Bethel Metcalfe	Esther	Filtering	???	Couldn't tell	Don't know
Catherine Ross	Kat	Teaching	Teacher's wife	Anywhere	???
Alice Sherrard	Alice	Laughing	Schoolmarm	School room	The lesson for —
Anna Vaughn	Ann	Kidding	To keep thin	Home	I think
Olive Wilson	Live	Living	Keep on	The earth	???
Myrna Wood	Shorty	Cutting capers	8 feet tall	Blue Room	???





Back to Normalcy

What caused his death?

A broken neck.

How's that?

Oh, he was in the hospital with lumbago, and the nurse rubbed his back with alcohol—and he broke his neck trying to lick it off.—Orange Peel.

Encouraging—Or—?

Frank (anxiously)—“What did your mother have to say about my kissing her by mistake in the hall?”

Florence (after keeping him a minute in suspense)—“Why she said that they certainly did it much better when she was a girl.”

Life is short—and love is long.

Well, so he's gone home, at last. It's nearly eleven—I've told you and told you—

Yes, but I don't see what more we can do! We start saying “good-night” as soon as the night-watchman gets here.

Scien: “If 32 is the freezing point, what is the squeezing point?”

Tific: “2 in the shade, I suppose.”

Another Pongee Handkerchief

Barnes, looking at handkerchief: And I kiss every stitch of it, too, before I go to bed, B Gosh!

Miss Grupe: Well, how were your examinations?

Stephens: A complete success! Everybody flunked.

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH?

I have discovered
That if you flatter a man
It frightens him.
And if you don't flatter him
He is bored to death.
If you permit him to love you
He gets tired of you in the end
And if you don't
He gets tired of you in the beginning.
If you believe all he tells you
He thinks you are a fool
And if you don't
He thinks you are a cynic.
If you agree with him in everything
You will soon cease to charm him.
If you argue with him,
You will soon cease to interest him.
If you wear gay colors, rouge and a startling hat,
He will hesitate to take you out.
And if you wear a little brown toque
And a plain tailored suit
He will take you out
And spend all the evening
Gazing at a woman who
Wears gay colors, rouge and a startling hat.
If you are jealous of him
He cannot endure you.
If you join him in his gayeties
And approve of his smoking
He SWEARS you are leading him to the devil,
And if you disapprove of his gayeties
And urge him to give up smoking,
He KNOWS you are driving him to the devil.
If you are affectionate
He soon wearies of your kisses.
If you are the sweet old-fashioned clinging vine
He doubts that you have a heart.
If you are cute and babyish
He longs for a mental mate.
If you are simple and domestic
He longs for a soul-mate.
If you are temperamental and poetic
He longs for a help mate.
And all the time that he is falling in love with you for what you are
He is trying to remodel you into something you don't want to be.
—Exchange.

Pass It On

If you have a good umbrell'
Pass it on.
'Tisn't yours you know full well;
Pass it on.
If you know just where you got it,
From your recollection blot it;
Some day the owner'll spot it;
Pass it on.

—Chicago Tribune.

They're Speedy Marks

Leo: "I hear some of the pros lead a fast life."
Randy: "I doubt it; none of 'em have passed me this year."

It Was Easy to See HE Was Angry

Lillian: What is the matter, dear?

Puckett: Mueller says he's kissed every girl in the dorm but one.

Lillian: I wonder who she is.

Miriam to Mabel: Love is blind but what difference does it make? He's in the dark most of the time, anyhow.

Sterling: H-mm! Helen has a nice complexion, hasn't she?

Wasson: I'll put mine against it any time.

Gladys: You have made a great impression on me.

Gorline: I'm sorry. I will not hold you so tightly next time.

A two-roomed heart, wanted. Call at Barnes.

Wanted: Someone—Sometime—Somewhere.—Gilland.

Wanted: Six or seven snoring muzzlers. Must be warranted not to absolutely stop my breath.—Myrtle Fischer.

For Sale—(Just out)—The latest scientific discussion and treatment of Studiology, Sociology, and Fussology.—Willis Rambo.

For Sale—A talking machine, invented and patented Feb. 30, 1760 and guaranteed not to run down.—Helen Hatheway.

Lillian G.: If he proposes, I shall suggest that we postpone our wedding until things get back to normal.

Helen Bosworth: I wouldn't do that dear. The man himself might get back to normal.

What are you looking for, Vera?

Vera Murdock (looking on library shelves): I'm looking for protoplasm!

Porter: Did you say you wanted a window or a widow?

Potts: I said "window" but I always look out when I am near either.

Barnes: For a change, I studied a little while last night. I think it's a good idea for a fellow to study once in a while, don't you?

Mueller: Yes, I do. I couldn't get a date last night either.

Myra: Mr. Bibb recommended to me Einstein's "The Theory of Relativity" as being a very interesting book.

Ruth S.: And have you read it?

Myra: No. I'm waiting for it to appear in movies first.

Women are much like grand opera. You don't have to understand 'em in order to enjoy them.—Baltimore Sun.

If the Russian Reds join the Chinese Yellows, what will be the effect on the Irish Orangemen?—Pathfinder.

A friend of mine says a man's mind is like a woman's hair—the less there is of it, the harder it is to make up.—Pathfinder.

She: Enthusiasm is contagious.

Gilland: Not always. I've courted girls who didn't seem to share my enthusiasm in the least.

"Yes," said Hawkins, who had purchased some old silver at an auction, "this is the old Hawkins' family plate."

"Indeed," said his guest. "But surely this is an 'A' engraved on it?"

"Is it?—Oh—er—yes, of course. The original 'Aukinses' were English, you know!"

TO OUR ADVERTISERS

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Heard in Nature Study

Reeva: "A bubble is an expanded molecule!"

Dr. Munson: "Do the stars affect us in any way?"

Helen Bosworth: "Just by their starlight!"

Dr. Munson: "In what shape is a dead parrot?"

Peggy Flynn: "A polygon!"

Mayer: "Has my dancing improved?"

Gladys: "Wonderfully. It has everything skinned, including my ankles."

This Deserves a Cuff

I've made a great discovery. I'll tell Darwin what I think—

I looked under my bureau and found the missing link.—Puppet.

Client of Harmon-Rambo Co.

Harmon: I know a nice red-haired girl you can take to the dance.

Alderson: But I don't like red hair (?)

Harmon: Maybe she'd dye it.

Alderson: Holy Smoke! Is she fat, too?

It's a funny thing, but even a woman has to learn to talk.

Keith: Why do they call it courting?

Edna: Because each has to judge for himself.

Opal: I'd try anything once!

Harold: How about a kiss?

Opal: Oh! I've tried that before.



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Yes. He's not suited for the automobile business.
How's that?
He tried to sell a \$7,000 car to a school teacher.

Lola: Why do you call your man "Arsenic"?
Blanche: Because he's rough on rats.

Stephens: What's Darwin's theory?
Helen: Monkey business.

Gorline: I've got a date. I wonder if I'd better shave?
Hartman: Know her very well?
Gorline: Yes, very well.
Hartman: Better shave.

Or a Stenographer

To write prose
You have to have at least a germ
Of an idea;
To write poetry
You have to have at least a little
Ability.
But to write
This kind of stuff
All you need is
A typewriter.

What did Emma say when the minister stole the kiss?
Oh, she said—Will that be all, today?

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Anne: "I told him he mustn't see me any more."

Alice: "Yes, and what did he do?"

Anne: "Turned out the light!"

Love—the only evening cereal on the market.—Sun Dodger.

Caroline: "How many halves in a football game?"

Minerva: "There are seven—the two halves of the game, the right and left half on each eleven, and the quarter of each team."

Hallie: "Miss Wilmarth, I'm sure I'm getting all the exercise I need."

Miss Wilmarth: "There's no indication of it."

Hallie: "No wonder. You have only looked at my tongue. You just ought to see the soles of my shoes."

Remember Becker—

When a bride promises to obey, she waives her rights; but it isn't a permanent waive!

A little further advice—

Don't give her too much rope—she might skip with it.

She—Stand away from that post, there's paint on it.

He—Oh, I thought it was your face I was smelling.—Frivol.

Prof. Stephens (to student entering ten minutes late)—When were you born?

Student—The second of April, sir.

Stephens—(bumping his head on the wall)—Late again.

Mrs. H.: Marriage certainly changes a man.
Mrs. C.: Doesn't it? Take my husband—he used to offer a penny for my thoughts, and now he offers me \$50 to keep still.

Frances' Reflections

You ask me why I'm mad at Earl—
I guess you haven't heard!
He promised not to kiss me and
The poor boob kept his word.

Olive: I looked through the curtains last night when Dot's man was calling.
Ethel: What did you find out?
Olive: The electric light.

Some Boys May Be Interested

A girl doesn't care that your middle initial stands for Vernon, but when she begins calling you by your first name, watch out boy!—she likes your last one.

Nyda: "Do you think this joke will get by?"

Dorothy: "I should say so. It'll get by without being seen."

A Good Man Nowadays, Etc.

'21—My girl said the ring didn't fit.

'22—Did you get 'nuther ring?

'21—Nope—'Nuther girl.

—Tar Baby.

Oh, So, So!

Billie—We must keep our engagement a secret, dear.
Tillie—Yes, I'm ashamed, too.

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Nothing to Blow About

Beck's face is her fortune.
Looks as if she had inherited a
powder mill.

"What's de latest news, Larry?"

"Ah's not readin' de news. Ah's
lookin' for a job."

"But dat's de female column."

"Well, ain't ma wife a female?"

Minister—So you are coming from
Sunday School, my lad. And did you
profit by going there?

Little Willie—Yes, sir; I won three
cents matching pennies.—Sun Dial.

"Have some trouble?"

"No, thanks; just had some."—
Lemon Punch.

1st Cullud Lady—Dat baby ob yourn
is sho' a puffie image ob his daddy.

2nd Cullud Lady—Yas, a regula'
carbon copy, yo' mought say.—Virginia
Reel.

Hi Jonesy

Doctor (at accident) — Who—who
will volunteer to tell this man's wife
that he is hurt?

Bright Onc—Get Jones to break the
news—he stutters.—Chapparat.

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SAVES YOU
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Ask Bill—He Knows
Bill's lost his hat again,
How do you know?
I can't find mine.

Ave There's the Rub
It isn't the can that annoys the dog,
It's the fact that it's tied to his tail.
It isn't your subjects that make life hard,
It's the number of them that you fail.

It isn't the time you waste on her,
Nor the thriftless gold you spend,
But the cold and unrelenting jolts
She hands you in the end.
—Virginia Reel.

Olive—"What's an optimist?"
Eleanor—"A guy who cuts a dance
with a Prof's daughter and then expects
to pass the course.—Voo Doo.

Ruth B.—I'm writing a little book
on "A Thousand Ways to Spend a
Pleasant Evening."
Herren—But do you know that
many men?

Mazen: Are you sure that this is
absolutely original?
Gilland: Well, you may find some of
the words in the dictionary.

Her (selecting guests for the wedding): "But, my dear, we can't invite
her—why, think of her past?"
Him: "Yes, I know, dear, but think
of her present."

What Men Like in Women

1. Looks.
2. Brains.
3. Looks.
4. Money.
5. Looks.
6. Flattery.
7. Looks.
8. Responsiveness.
9. Looks.

—Jester.

You can always draw the Queens
if you have the Jack.—Record.

Has It Ever Happened With You?
Broke, broke, broke,
By thy spendthrift ways, O girl!
And I would that I had the dollars
It cost to give you a whirl.

Oh, well for the billionaire's boy
With his fleet of expensive cars!
Oh, well for the wealthy lad
Who smoketh imported cigars.

Broke, broke, broke,
And royally trimmed by thee,
Now I surely hope that you stick by him
And never come back to me.

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Just So

Jack—Didn't you see me downtown yesterday? I saw you twice.
Jacqueline—I never notice people in that condition.—Jester.

He—Let's kiss and make up.

She—If you are careful I won't have to.—Gargoyle.

Definition

An optimist is a man going up the river with a canoe, a girl, a basket, a blanket, and a couple of pillows.

A pessimist is the same man coming back.—Iowa Frivol.

Hand Tailored

Madge, just look at your waist. It's all rumpled.

Why, dearie, it's just been pressed.

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197 STORES

All sorts of Dry Goods

Selling	Buying
more	more
we	we
buy	sell
for	for
less	less

Corner Third and Pearl

Comments on Election

Well, I was elected.
Honestly!

Well, what difference does that make?

R. L. S. Was Right

It is better to travel hopefully than to arrive.—Stevenson.

The one who curves one arm around

A waist while he's driving.

A way of traveling has found

That's better than arriving.

"I wonder if he will miss me," sang the young lady with the cracked voice.
And from the balcony came the answer: "If he does he ought never to be
trusted with a gun."

Soft

Whatever trouble Adam had,

No man in days of yore

Could say when he had told a joke:

"I've heard that one before."

—Burr.

Though college days have their delights
They can't compare with college nights.

Fair Damsel (watching pole vault)—"Just think how much higher he could
go if he didn't have to carry that stick."—Jack o' Lantern.



"Another Bill"



"Six in a Row"



"Some Pair"



"Smiles"



"George ~ Martha"



"Two Vamps"



"Two Nuts"



"Up in the Air"



"A Walnut"



"Just We'uns"



"Lonesome"



"Winter Sports"

Just Arrived

A mighty fine array of

New Boots

Come in and see them

—at—

**Buster Brown
Shoe Store**

Abner—I hope this rain keeps up.
Hezekiah—Why?
Abner—Well, it won't come down if it does, will it?"—Juggler.

At the Baseball Game

William—Isn't this great? We have a man on every base.
Lillian—What's the difference, Bill, so have they?—Widow.

Hamilton—What sort of a place did you go to last summer?
Hannah—Well, one hair net lasted me two weeks.—Widow.

Jeans (gallantly): Thelma, dear, anything you say goes.
Thelma (quickly): Charlie.

Senior—You want to keep your eyes open around here today.

Junior—What for?

Senior—Because people would think you were a fool if you went around with them shut.

Dora—How did you vote, dear?

Flora—In my brown suit and squirrel toque.

"I beg your pardon," said the convict, as the governor passed his cell.

Jakey: I took Rachel by der te'ater last night and we almost had a taxicle ride home.

Ikey: Vy? Vat happened?

Jakey: Vell, I metched de drifer first for vedder ve should pay him double fare or nodding. He von, so we had to walk.

Mother—Daughter, I have told you many times not to let me find you kissing a man.

Daughter—It's your own fault, mother; I told you not to wear rubber soles.—Puppet.

This famous painter met his death
Because he couldn't draw his breath.
—Drexlerd.

Ohm I

Electrician's Wife (to incoming spouse)—Watt's the meter? Wire you insulate?

Elec—Sh! Couple'a vamperes, m'dear.
—Wag Jag.

Puckett—That girl treats me like a dog.

Mapes—Yes, she has had you on the string a long time.

Harry S. Elwood

The

**PRESCRIPTION
DRUGGIST**

Toilet and Fancy Goods
Stationery

The Rexall Store

Tell Your Friends
To Stop At
The St. Regis
Ellensburg

Wheeler Drug Store
Prescription Druggists
Agents Eastman Kodak
We do our own developing
107 East 4th St.

Parody

Tune of "Comin' Thru the Cemetery")

If a body meet a body
Rising from a tomb!
If a body greet a body
Need a body swoon?

(After psychology quiz on emotions):

Hartman: If that automobile ran over me what emotion would I register?
Harmon: You would probably be motionless.

She: "I wonder why Adam ever called her Eve?"

He: "Oh, I suppose he saw his day of happiness ending when she came around."—VooDoo.

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**SAMPLE
STORE**
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BARGAINS IN SHOES
AND
CLOTHING



A Bank of Personal
Service

Capital \$100,000

Surplus \$25,000

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We invite your account

The
Washington National Bank
Ellensburg, Wash.

STUDENTS
STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

"My feet are killing me."

A hat may not have just the right "tilt", a shirt may be a trifle long or short, you are merely inconvenienced. If a shoe doesn't fit **YOU SUFFER**. A wrong fit early in your youth may mean a lifetime of suffering.

We would rather be remembered as having fitted you with a pair of shoes of suitable style, that supported your feet comfortably, which you could enjoy, and to have charged enough to guarantee long, satisfactory wear, then we have been of service to you.

If you demand such satisfaction in footwear you will want to buy your shoes from us and let them be

"Arch Preservers"
FLYNN'S SHOE STORE

414 North Pearl St. Ellensburg

RAMSAY HARDWARE CO.

We have a full line of best
Tennis Outfits. All equip-
ment for Spring Sports

Paints and Varnishes

Incident on a Canoe Trip

Harry tried to kiss me. I refused.

2nd hour—

Harry again tried to kiss me. I again refused.

3rd hour—

Harry says if I don't let him kiss me he'll tip over the canoe.

4th hour—

Saved the canoe, lunch, and both occupants.—Fruvol.

Gilland: I asked Erma if I could see her home.

Hall: And what did she say?

Gilland: She said she would send me a picture of it.—Drexerd.

A Man Among Men

"I beg your pardon, but are you girls going east?" inquired the nice-looking man as he leaned over the wheel of his Cadillac in front of the dormitory.

"Oh, yes," gurgled one of the co-eds, as she reached a daintily-booted foot for the running board.

"Thank you so much. I never can keep my directions straight in Ellensburg." And the car glided away.

Me, Too

"Aw, git away kid, I'm saving my kisses."

"If that's the case I'd like to contribute to your collection."

—Tar Baby.

"My car isn't running right. What shall I do?"

"Put some ink in the tank."

"What good will that do?"

"Oh, that will make it right."

Use the Check

Very convenient indeed, then why not make use of the check instead of the money? Its use has become universal, and its usefulness as well as convenience has made it necessary. Then why not have a check account with

THE NATIONAL BANK OF ELLENSBURG

Oldest Bank in County

Member of Federal Reserve Bank

He—"They must be engaged; that's the fourth time he's danced with her this evening."

She—"That's no sign."

He—"You think not? You don't know how she dances."

The Gospel Truth

"You know that it is now definitely established that there were automobiles in the old Bible days."

"Why, no, how is that?"

"Well, the Bible says that if we are good we will be taken Home on High."

—Sour Owl.

G. B.: As she stifled a yawn, she asked sweetly: "Is your watch going, Rex?"

Rex: "Yep."

G. B.: How soon?—Punch Bowl.

Dear Ann Circe—A strange man has been following me home from work every day. How can I prevent him from following me?—Isabella.

Ans.—Let him catch up with you.

—Teaser.

Teacher—"What is the Latin race?"

Pupil—"It's a race between at Latin pony and the teacher's goat."

Too Funny For Words

Ella—Jack's new moustache makes me laugh.

Della—Yes, it tickles me, too!

—Drexerd.

Before

There are meters of accent

And meters of tone,

But the best of all meters

Is to meet her alone.

After

There are letters of accent

And letters of tone,

But the best of all letters

Is to let her alone.

—Tartan.

Rattling Along

Teacher—"Define trickle."

Boy—"To run slowly."

Teacher—"Define anecdote."

Boy—"A short funny tale."

Teacher—"Use both words in a sentence."

Boy—"The dog trickled down the street with a can tied to his anecdote."

—Widow.

Junior—"I gotta know—"

Senior—"You did, huh? I thought 'E' was the lowest."

Moser's

Home of the
Hart Schaffner & Marx
Clothing

Clothiers

Furnishers

Shoeists

4th and Pearl, Ellensburg

STAR TAILORS

HARGEN & HENDERSON

Builders of Suits

—for—

Men and Women

CLEANING

PRESSING

REPAIRING

GETTY'S FOOTWEAR

Are the best procurable
with all the delightful
touches which make useful
things beautiful.

Courtesy, Service and a
Square Deal to all!

GETTY BOOT SHOP

Judge—"You have been guilty of petty larceny. What do you want, ten dollars or ten days?"
Guilty Party—"I'll take the moeny."

When you tell a man something, it goes in one ear and out the other; when you tell a woman anything, it goes in both ears and comes out of her mouth.—Gargoyle.

Alice had a little swing.

A swing without a back,
And every night a different beau
Would help supply the lack.
—Jack o' Lantern.

Prof.—"Did you enjoy 'The Passing of Arthur?'"

Frosh—"Yes, but I liked his punting much better!"

A Deadly Answer

Husky (Walking by the graveyard):
"Wouldn't it be ghastly if all the people here came to life again?"

Dea (yawning): "No, indeed! I wish one of them would."

Eight O'Clocker (waking room-mate):
—"It's ten to eight."

Second Eight O'Clocker (sleepily):
—"Wait till the odds get better. Then place it all."—Widow

She—"Help! Police! Stop him! He tried to flirt with me."

Cop—"Calm yourself, lady, there's plenty more."—Siren.

Vera M.: What would you do to a man who proposed over the telephone?

Margaret K.: Reject him on a post-card.—Richmond Collegian.

Fellow Dubs: What kind of a sensation does it give you when the woman you are with says: "Oh, I must be in before 10:30 tonight or I shall have to be in early Saturday." (And you haven't a date with her that night).—Lemon Punch.

Altru: What a beautiful head of hair she has—it must fall to her waist.

Cynic—More than likely it drops to the floor.

Tight Girl

Shoe Clerk—What is your size, Miss?"

Barnadite—Well, four is my size, but I wear sevens because fours hurt my feet so.—Jester.

"I stole a march on them all right," said the kleptomaniac as she walked out of the ten-cent store with a sheet of music in her muff.—Cornell Widow.

THE FARMERS BANK

Member
Federal Reserve
System

Dry Goods Ready-to-Wear Clothing, Hats Furnishings for Men and Boys

True Shape Hosiery
Munsing Underwear
Palmer Garments
Silk Lingerie
Modart Corsets
Interwoven Hose
Hardeman Hats
Arrow Shirts and Collars
Oregon City Products

R. B. Wilson Co.

Cooper Clothes

Eleanor: I saw you and Jack spooning yesterday on the railroad track.
Gladys: Oh, I didn't know anyone was within a mile.

Randy to Bill, Monday following Sunday evening: "Say, Bill, things are getting interesting. Please explain."
Bill C.: "Oh, you know. Spring is coming."

Madeline: "Which foot do you put back first in this exercise?"
Miss Lutz: "The rear one."

Helen H.: I do not intend to marry until I'm thirty.
Mary Y.: I do not intend to be thirty until I'm married.

Barnes: What is the size of a square inch?
Wyn: A piece of cake over at Kamola.

Keith: Did you ever read proof?
Gorline: No, who wrote it?

Write your jokes on tissue paper so the editor can see through them.

An annual is a great invention,
The staff gets all the fame,
The printer gets all the money,
And the editor the blame.
—Exchange.

Negro: Ain't you got no butter?
Groceryman: No, I ain't.
Negro: I ain't ask you ain't you ain't, I ask you ain't you is; you is, ain't you?



"Just Bill"



"The First Gang"



"The Jazz Kids"



"Enumclaw T.Center Cottage"



"Some Class!"



"School mams!"



"Tuesday Mornings"



"The Second Group"



"Around the Dial!"



"Ray and the Eats"



"Kickers!"



"Lillian"

**Buy a
Ford
and bank
the
difference**

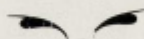
J. KELLEHER

Main 75

HOTEL ANTLERS

Thoroughly Modern

Cafe in Connection



R. V. REYNOLDS, Prop.

Ellensburg, Wash.

Time Out

The bright young freshman knocks timidly on the door of the Employment Bureau.

"Come in!" shouts the manager.

"Er—excuse me," stutters Freshy.

"I—I—er—came about that secretary job."

"Oh, yes! Can you typewrite? Do you know shorthand? Can you speak Spanish, French, German? Are you an expert accountant?"

"No, sir!"

"Are you a bookkeeper? Did you ever have secretarial experience?"

"No, sir!"

"Can you do a trial balance? Are you acquainted with modern filing systems?"

"Er—no, sir!"

The manager loses his patience.

"But, for the love of Mike, I clearly stated in the 'Campus' that this job requires all these qualifications. What did you come for?"

"I—I just wanted to tell you, sir," Freshy chirps, "not to count on me."

—Cap and Bells.

Wasson: I never met a dearer girl!
Sterling: Yeah, I spent a lot of money on her myself.

THE OWL BATHS

Give us a trial

**Satisfied Customers Are
Our Greatest Assets**

107 West Third St.

"My brother takes up Spanish, Italian, Hebrew, German and Scotch."
"Goodness, where does he study?"
"Study? He doesn't study. He runs an elevator."

Yea, Verily

Reformer—Yes, Brethren, I save men.

Soph—Do you save women, too?

R—Yes, I save women, too.

S—Well, save me a couple for tomorrow night.—Wampus.

The Night Before

Harmon—Get me up at 10 tomorrow sure!

Barnes—By persuasion or physical force?

Harmon—Oh, persuasion will do, I guess—I may not want to get up.

Out With the Lights

The Infant Terrible—If I weren't here the young man would kiss you.

Sister (horrified)—You impertinent boy! Go away this very instant.—Tar Baby.

Prof.—"Is there any connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdom?"

Stude—"Yes, sir, hash."

Hinch—How many kinds of poetry are there?

Emma K.—Three.

Hinch—Name them.

Emma K.—Lyric, dramatic and epidemic.

'07—"You are always behind in your studies."

'23—"Well, you see, sir, it gives me an opportunity to pursue them."

Trolson—Will you give me a penny for my thoughts?

Anne—Huh! Something for nothing?

Biggs—Lend me a dollar and I'll be eternally indebted to you.

Wiggs—Yes, I'm afraid so.

Ambition

The rival candidates were stumping the state and one of them found fault with the other's lack of energy.

Ladies and Gentlemen," he said, "my opponent is actually so lazy that there is only one position he is fit to fill."

"What is that?" he was challenged.

"Pork Inspector in the City of Jerusalem."—Waj Jag.

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Ellensburg

Washington

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—o—
ELLENSBURG'S BEST
PHOTOPLAY HOUSE

—o—
THE
HOUSE
THAT
SERVICE
BUILT

—o—
BEAUTIFUL LOGES
FOR
THEATRE PARTIES

Cool in
Summer

Warm in
Winter

Colonial Amusement Co.

C. E. FARRELL
Manager-Owner

Heard in the Blue Room

"Let nothing come between us, love,"

Jack cried in accents tender,

"Gee," said the springs beneath the couch,

"It'd have to be awful slender."

Stephens: Did some idiot propose to you before our marriage?

His Wife: Certainly.

Stephens: Then you ought to have married him.

His Wife: I did.

Dear Starlight: Why is it that when I kiss Margaret she always closes her eyes.—H. P.

Answer: Send us your photograph and then maybe we can tell.

Miss Wilmarth: I want a copy of the Student Opinion for a week back.

Mazen: Hadn't you better try porous plaster?

Man wants but little here below;

But when it comes to dress

A walk downtown will quickly show

A woman wants much less.

Alice B. (at school store): I want some bird seed.

Willis R.: Don't try to fool me. Birds grow from eggs, not seed.

Monty: "What would you say if I were to throw you a kiss?"

Mary J.: "I'd say that you were the laziest fellow I'd ever met."

Helen: Bob said he was going to let his mustache grow just because I like it, so there!

Wassie: Yes, and he told Thelma he was going to shave it off because she didn't like it.

Helen: Well, men are all false anyway.

Miss Wilmarth: I will explain how it is done and then you try. First, put your right toe on your left shoulder—"

Dorothy R.: I think I shall revise the alphabet.

Perry M.: What's the idea?

Dorothy: Well, so that U and I will stand close together.

Hedger: Do you like codfish balls?

Frances T.: I never attended any.

An apple a day keeps the doctor away, but an onion a day keeps Eswin boys away.

Conductor on Thorp train: Your fare, Miss.

Frances Boyd: Oh! thank you. Do you really think so?

Helen (to Eleanor W., who has overslept): "You need a self-starter to get you up the morning."

Eleanor (sleepily): "Not when I have a crank like you to keep me going."

What a difference a comma makes:

Girls are pretty, generally speaking.

Girls are pretty generally speaking.

YOUR COLLEGE MEMBERSHIP TICKET

Is Good Here

* * * *

If You Have None Come
And See Us About One

* * * *

Y. M. C. A.

Ellensburg, Wash.

If it's Ready-to-Wear
Burroughs Has It

The Keenest Satisfaction

That comes from proper gowning is
to feel that the clothes you wear
are dignified, attractive and fash-
ionable

It is our desire to serve you so well
that you will want to come back
again

GEO. BURROUGHS

You haven't seen all
of Ellensburg until you
have spent an evening

at the

ISIS

THE LITTLE THEATRE

—o—

Universal Special Attractions

say it with type

We make no claim of being
cheap printers in the sense
of shaving the price down a
little lower than others be-
cause we have too much pride
in maintaining our standard
of good work to permit us
to sacrifice that standard to
mere cheapness. That is
neither good for you or us.
But by giving intelligent
service and providing you
with printing that is the best
we know how to make for
the purpose it is to be used,
we do claim that it is true
economy to deal with us.

The CAPITAL

What Are We Coming To?

(Chinese Version)

Teachee, teachee
All day teachee;
Papers markee,
Nerves all creepy,
No one kissee,
No one hugee,
Poor old maldee,
No one lovee.

Mr. Smyser: Mr. Alderson, why is it that men and women marry persons of
different characteristics?

W. F. A.: I can't speak for others, but variety is the spice of life for me.

Dick Schultz's

Shoe Shop

Expert Shoe Repairing

—o—

Opposite St. Regis Hotel

THE ORIOLE

C. H. HEARIN

Candies, Ice Cream, Cut
Flowers, Plants, etc.

Drop in after the show



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SCIENTIFIC HAIR-CUT

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WE AIM TO GIVE
INDIVIDUAL SATISFACTION

—o—
HARRY J. BLOCK, Prop.

The man who made it
possible for you to get a
50c hair cut

WILSON CASH GROCERY

for

QUALITY

PRICE

SERVICE

* * * *

Staple and Fancy Groceries

118 E. St. 4th St.

Miss Pautzke: Do you want this
picture large or small?
Ruth England: Small.
Miss P.: Better close your mouth
then.

Wassie: Do you know why an In-
dian can't shimie?
Dan: No, why?
Wassie: Because the quiver is in
the wrong place.

Dear Ma: I've just ben talkin to
the editor of the annule and she told
me to tell you a few things. She's
sending you a copy of the Hyakim
and hopes you'll like it. But she says
to me: "Now, you tell your ma not
to tell me about the mistakes in this
book, 'cause she already noes where
each one is, and in her opinion, they
stand out in 18 point type (whatever
that is). Then she says if any pictures
are missin, or are in the wrong place,
don't put too much blam on her,
'cause she sure has had her worries
abotu this hear book. And while they
has had lots of fun workin' on the
darn thing, the whole staff has just
stood on there heds the last too
months.

Well, ma, this here thing was writ-
ten jest to fill up space, but neverthe-
less their's more truth than poetry in
it, so you might swaller some of it.

Yours as ever,

JACKY BOY.

Barnes: "For the love of mike, lend
me two-bits."

Potts: "Who is this guy, Mike?"

Jack—"Do you object to kissing on
sanitary grounds?"

Jacquette—"Oh, no."

Jack—"Then let's take a li'l stroll
through the infirmary."—Sun Dodger.

Sig: You seem rather distant this
evening.

Helen: Well, your chair isn't nailed
down, is it?

Keith: I go with the cream of the
school.

Glenn: I'd hate to see the skimmed
milk, then.

Squeaky (at Kamola): Helen, may
I have this dance?

Helen Bosworth, Helen Hale and
Helen Trick (together): Yes.

Persky: What did he say when you
told him my love was like a gushing
river.

Bernice Pearsall: Why, he said—
Dam it.

At Graduation Time Your
Friends Expect Your
Photograph

FORD'S
OTO
INE
OTOS
OR
OTO
OLKS
Studios

West Fourth Street



For The Commerce Students

"What salary do you expect?" asked the prospective employer.

"At first," was the modest student's reply, "only enough to live on."

"You expect too much. I can't use you."—Juggler.

Ques: I am a mill worker and find it very hard to get my hands clean. What would you suggest putting in the water besides soap?"

Ans: You might try putting your hands in.

Ques: Doctor, my little boy, Clarence, isn't bright. He is twelve years old and says his ambition is to sing tenor in a college glee club. What shall I do?

Ans: The case is hopeless. You should never have named him Clarence. —Pitt Panther.

H. C. L. Again

Judge—So you were formerly a college professor?

Suspect—Yes, but for the past five years I have been earning my living.

These Are Always Good

Mrs. Jones (irately) — "Anyway, what would you be now if it wasn't for my money?"

Jones—"Single, my dear."

Mottoes

The Grocer: Honest tea is the best policy.

The Lawyer: Where there's a will there's a pay.

The Hunter—A bird to the eyes is sufficient.

The Architect: Too low they build who build below \$10,000.

The Pawnbroker: It's never too late to lend.

The Day Laborer: Live to earn and earn to live.

The Anarchist: Little strokes fell great folks.

The Dog—A good mange is rather to be chosen than great itches.

The Real Estate Agent: A lot near at hand is worth two in the bushes.

Everybody: There is no royal road to earning.—Scalper.

Gorline—What is that rasping noise in the office?

Trolson—Oh, I guess somebody's filing a complaint.—Punch Bowl.

"'S funny."

"Shoot."

"Bills are rectangular, and yet they come rolling in!"—Jack o' Lantern.

Cascade Market

GIBSON BROS.

—o—

Quality

Service

Cleanliness

—o—

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—o—

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ICE CREAM SPECIALTIES

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CHOCOLATES AND CANDIES

SCHULTZ'S BARS

PICNIC LUNCHESES

After Theatre Dainties

The Domestic Labor Problem

"Hello! Is this the woman who wanted the lady to wash tomorrow?"
—Michigan Argoyle.

Mother: Poor Jimmy is so unfortunate.

Caller: How's that?

Mother: During the track meet he broke one of the best records they had in college.

Miss Morris (in Methods): Benjamin Franklin was missionary to France."

Willis: Now, Hallie, who was at the Genoa conference besides the king of Switzerland?

Miss McLoney: Mr. Mueller, leave the library.

Randy: I wasn't planning on taking it with me.

Mr. Stephens: Everybody has a chance to be president of the United States.

Barnes: I'll sell mine for fifty cents.

Dr. Effie Wilson Ruede

Sanipractic Physician

"Drugless"

Ramsay Block

Tel. Main 174

ELLENSBURG PANTORIUM

JAS. E. WILSON, Prop.

CLOTHES

CLEANED

PRESSED and

REPAIRED

HATS

CLEANED and BLOCKED

Where prices and workmanship
are right

2 glances—1 smile
2 smiles—1 acquaintance
2 acquaintances—1 flirtation
1 flirtation—1 kiss
100 kisses—1 engagement
1 engagement—1 marriage
1 marriage—2 mothers-in-law
2 mothers-in-law—1 hot time

Willis: Do you know, Miss Pearsall,
you look simply charming this evening.
Bernice: Nonsense, stop your spoof-
ing.

Willis: No, but you really do. I
hardly recognized you at first.

The Waitress: We have chocolate
fudge on the menu.

Miss Rossman: So I see, and as it
is too sticky to handle with white
gloves, please give me a menu without
chocolate fudge on it.

Mapes: If I should try to kiss you,
how would you meet the emergency?

Gladys Wilkes: Face to face.

Mapes: But still I think that kissing
spreads disease.

Gladys: All right, let's get sick.

Puppy love is the beginning of a
dog's life.—Frivol.

Things Ain't What They Seem
You go a-walkin down the street
And trail a nifty Jane,
She trots a pair of high spool heels
And floats a hefty mane.

You double time and hurry up;
You plot a heavy scheme.
But as she turns and looks around—
Then things ain't what they seem.
—Froth.

Clara—"Willie's quite a machinest,
isn't he?"

Nett—"Yes. When his father started
to come down the steps the other
night he made a bolt for the door."—
Sun Dial.

Junior—"What'll we do?"

Senior—"I'll spin a coin. If it's
heads we go to movies, if it's tails, we
go to the dance, and if it stands on
edge we'll study."—Brown Jug.

Helen: See Earl's Ford over there?

Lillian: Yes, why doesn't it move?

Helen: The wheels are tired.

Bob: Gee, I had a fright last night.

Wassie: Yes, I saw you with her.

United Bakery

C. K. LINNE, Prop.

—Bread

—Cakes

—Pies

And Pastry of all Kinds

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Special attention given to parties

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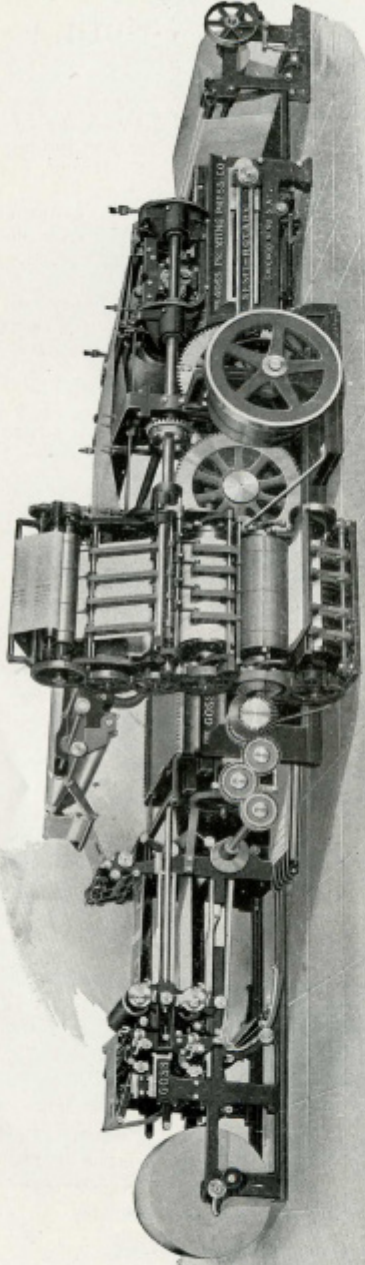


R.H. HEPPENSTALL

W.F. HEPPENSTALL



FITZGERALD



The Goss Semi-Rotary Press on which The Evening Record is printed is a laboratory demonstration of the best principles of mechanics.

The news print paper enters the press from a huge roll, automatically unwound as the press is operated—without any one touching the press or the paper, the long roll of paper (or web) winds its way through the machine and is printed and folded, the folded copies coming out at the opposite end on an endless tape.

This is one of the many interesting machines used in producing a daily newspaper. You can see this press, the three linotypes, and the other machinery in operation any day.

THE EVENING RECORD

Engraved Cards at a Saving

Engraving and embossing calls for specialized plants and equipment. Our engraving and embossing is done by one of the largest exclusive engraving plants in the country, which sells only through specially appointed printing and stationery firms as their representatives.

Their work is done in such an enormous volume that they are enabled to do it at a very substantial saving in price. We pass this saving on to our customers.

Samples of stock and styles always on display.

The Record Press

Fourth at Main Phone Main 9

Novelty Printing

Our job printing plant is the finest equipped in Central Washington. Modern machinery throughout.

For that program or invitation we carry special novelty cards, envelopes and paper.

The workmanship is of the best. We produce that distinctive work that means so much to you.

Your stationery with your monogram in that distinctive baked enamel embossing process adds wonderfully to its attractiveness.

The Record Press

Fourth and Main Phone Main 9

How do you test in Current History?

The history of today is published in the daily newspaper. Teachers and future teachers must be informed on current history.

The Ellensburg Evening Record carries the news of the world as received over its exclusive wire direct from the Associated Press. The news of Ellensburg and Central Washington and of the Washington State Normal school makes it the daily that should be read by every Normal school student. Well illustrated with the news of the world, carefully edited, and accurate.

Hyakem Readers

This volume of Hyakem and all the annuals of the Washington State Normal school for many years have been printed in the plant of The Record Press in Ellensburg. This plant takes pride in its cooperation with the Normal students in publishing this creditable volume and in all the other student activities.

The Record plant is large and well equipped. Normal students are welcome at any time to visit it, and see how a daily newspaper and job printing is produced.

Autographs